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to receive by them in such a friendly manner that he left the conference with the belief that there was still a strong probability of peace.

According to representatives of the packers the operating forces at the Chicago plants are about one-half the normal strength, being fully 50 per cent. larger than on Saturday. All the plants, it was said, did a great deal of killing, and there was also a decided increase in the amount of dressed meats shipped out of Chicago. From the strikers' side came the statement that independent plants are doing all the work and that the big plants are not doing 2 per cent. of their normal business.

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The independent butchers feel confident that they can supply the entire city with meat. If the strike continues for any length of time and an agreement is reached with the union to supply men, it is possible that Philadelphia will supply a portion of the Atlantic seaboard with dressed meat. The independents declare that the city has the facilities and that live stock is plentiful.

CONSCIENCE-STRICKEN THIEF

Pittsburg Embezzler Gives Himself Up to Philadelphia Police.

Philadelphia, July 19. — Declaring that he is a conscience-stricken thief, a man, who gave his name as George McCulla, of Pittsburg, gave himself up to the Philadelphia police. He declares that he embezzled \$250 from the United Presbyterian Publication Board, of which he had been assistant manager for 17 years. From Pittsburg he said he went to Atlantic City, Cape May and Coney Island, and further, declared that love for his wife and children caused him to surrender to the police. He was held to await the action of the Pittsburg authorities.

Ants Destroying the Boll Weevil.

Washington, July 16. — O. F. Cook, the discoverer of the Guatemalan boll-weevil-eating ants, has wired the department of agriculture from Texas that the new ants are destroying cotton boll worms and are attacking the similar injurious insects with even greater avidity than they do the boll weevils. Another important fact is that the ants do not injure at all the lady-bird larvae, which are beneficial insects. Mr. Cook reports that the agricultural value of the ants now depends chiefly upon acclimatization and rapidity of propagation. These matters are being investigated.

Railroad Conductor Shot by Negro.

Richmond, Va., July 16. — James L. Armes, white, a freight conductor on the Southern railway, was shot by an unknown negro at Danville, and died at a Danville hospital. The slayer was shot at as he fled, but succeeded in making his escape. A young negro was arrested on suspicion of being the man wanted.

Russian Governor Assassinated.

St. Petersburg, July 18. — The vice governor of Elisabathpol was assassinated last evening. The assassination occurred at Adghakent, a small place in the northwest corner of the government of Elisabathpol, close to the Persian frontier.

FEARS OF A LYNCHING

Danville, Va., Uneasy Over Shooting of James L. Armes.

Danville, Va., July 19. — It is generally feared that the Southern railway employees are preparing to make a demonstration against Roy Seals, the colored prisoner in the city jail, who is charged with the killing of James L. Armes last Friday. R. B. Tabb, night watchman, who was with Armes

when the fatal shot was fired, has positively identified the prisoner as the man who did the shooting. He says there is no doubt about Seals' guilt. The Danville Light Infantry, the only military organization in the city, left for St. Louis. It is generally believed that the fellow workmen and friends of the murdered man were only waiting for the soldiers to be out of the place to make a demonstration against the prisoner. Threats were openly made on the day following the shooting that a lynching would take place if the guilty party could be captured. There is a feeling of uneasiness apparent in the city.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Wednesday, July 13.

The Berkeley Arms Hotel, near Seaside Park, N. J., was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$75,000.

The 36th annual convention of the Pennsylvania Dental Association was held at Wilkesbarre, with over 100 delegates in attendance.

Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain), bringing the body of his wife, who died in Italy, arrived in New York on the steamer Prinz Oscar.

The steamship San Jacinto, of the Mallory Line, was damaged by fire to the extent of \$40,000 while lying at Roach's shipyard, Chester, Pa.

Frightened at a runaway horse, Mrs. Mary Murphy, of Brooklyn, N. Y., swallowed her false teeth and choked to death before medical assistance could reach her.

Thursday, July 14.

Mrs. Mary Miller, aged 84 years, was run down by a trolley car at Harrisburg, Pa., and fatally injured.

The steamer Nemesi, with 31 persons aboard, has been lost in a storm off the coast of New South Wales.

An unknown colored man was lynched at Clayton, La., for murderously assaulting the white foreman of a saw mill.

Oscar L. Judd, of Newark, N. J., whose skull was fractured in an automobile accident at Providence, R. I., died from his injuries.

Congressman John S. Williams, Democratic leader in the house, will make speeches in the doubtful states during the coming campaign.

Friday, July 15.

In a saloon row at Baltimore, Md., Tom Walsh was shot and killed by R. E. Nunnally as the result of old feud.

Frank Ousley and John Johnson, both colored, were hanged together at Pittsburg for murder.

The custom house at Santiago, Cuba was robbed of \$6800, the theft being by an expert, as the safe was undisturbed.

Cleveland, O., saloonkeepers have begun a suit to test the constitutionality of the new local option law in Ohio.

The New York subway is now practically complete, and will be turned over to the Interborough Company by the contractor on August 1.

Saturday, July 16.

Chester Cuff, 13 years old, of Salem, N. J., died of lockjaw from injuries received on July 4.

A Paris dispatch says President Loubet will offer Secretary of State Hay the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor.

A B. & O. grain elevator at Chicago, containing a large quantity of grain, was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$250,000.

Oscar Kyle, of Alabama, took the oath of office in Washington as judge in the Panama canal zone, and will sail from New York in a few weeks.

Monday, July 12.

Rev. John E. Dailam, of St. Paul was appointed a chaplain in the United States army.

A cyclone swept over Chippawa, N. Y., destroying five dwellings and killing Mrs. Hibbs, aged 80 years.

Dr. Victor Sunberger and brother Max were drowned in Jamaica Bay at Canarsie, L. I., while wading.

William E. Gordon, a Reading railroad conductor, fell from an engine at Landingville, Pa., and was killed.

The plant of the Alabama Kift Roofing company, at Montgomery, Ala., was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of over \$200,000.

Tuesday, July 19.

An unknown negro was shot to death at Evansville, Ind., for fatally stabbing a white man.

W. W. Russell, the American minister to Colombia, is very ill at the home of relatives near Rockville, Md.

Senator P. C. Knox, of Pennsylvania consulted with President Roosevelt on Oyster Bay on campaign matters.

Dr. Isaac Roberts, the famous English astronomer, died at his home in Crowborough, Eng., aged 75 years.

Charles G. Rockwood, president of the National Newark (N. J.) Bazaar, opened at the age of 60.

New Oxford Item.

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Philadelphia, July 19. — Declaring that he is a conscience-stricken thief, a man, who gave his name as George McCulla, of Pittsburg, gave himself up to the Philadelphia police. He declares that he embezzled \$250 from the United Presbyterian Publication Board, of which he had been assistant manager for 17 years. From Pittsburg he said he went to Atlantic City, Cape May and Coney Island, and further, declared that love for his wife and children caused him to surrender to the police. He was held to await the action of the Pittsburg authorities.

Ants Destroying the Boll Weevil.

Washington, July 16. — O. F. Cook, the discoverer of the Guatemalan boll-weevil-eating ants, has wired the department of agriculture from Texas that the new ants are destroying cotton boll worms and are attacking the similar injurious insects with even greater avidity than they do the boll weevils. Another important fact is that the ants do not injure at all the lady-bird larvae, which are beneficial insects. Mr. Cook reports that the agricultural value of the ants now depends chiefly upon acclimatization and rapidity of propagation. These matters are being investigated.

Railroad Conductor Shot by Negro.

Richmond, Va., July 16. — James L. Armes, white, a freight conductor on the Southern railway, was shot by an unknown negro at Danville, and died at a Danville hospital. The slayer was shot at as he fled, but succeeded in making his escape. A young negro was arrested on suspicion of being the man wanted.

Russian Governor Assassinated.

St. Petersburg, July 18. — The vice governor of Elisabathpol was assassinated last evening. The assassination occurred at Adgshakent, a small place in the southwest corner of the government of Elisabathpol, close to the Persian frontier.

FEARS OF A LYNCHING

Danville, Va., Uneasy Over Shooting of James L. Armes.

Danville, Va., July 19. — It is generally feared that the Southern railway employees are preparing to make a demonstration against Roy Seals, the colored prisoner in the city jail, who is charged with the killing of James L. Armes last Friday. R. B. Tabbs, night watchman, who was with Armes

when the fatal shot was fired, has positively identified the prisoner as the man who did the shooting. He says there is no doubt about Seals' guilt. The Danville Light Infantry, the only military organization in the city, left for St. Louis. It is generally believed that the fellow workmen and friends of the murdered man were only waiting for the soldiers to be out of the place to make a demonstration against the prisoner. Threats were openly made on the day following the shooting that a lynching would take place if the guilty party could be captured. There is a feeling of uneasiness apparent in the city.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Wednesday, July 13.

The Berkeley Arms Hotel, near Seaside Park, N. J., was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$75,000.

The 36th annual convention of the Pennsylvania Dental Association was held at Wilkesbarre, with over 100 delegates in attendance.

Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain), bringing the body of his wife, who died in Italy, arrived in New York on the steamer Prinz Oscar.

The steamship San Jacinto, of the Mallory Line, was damaged by fire to the extent of \$40,000 while lying at Roach's shipyard, Chester, Pa.

Frightened at a runaway horse, Mrs. Mary Murphy, of Brooklyn, N. Y., swallowed her false teeth and choked to death before medical assistance could reach her.

Thursday, July 14.

Mrs. Mary Miller, aged 84 years, was run down by a trolley car at Harrisburg, Pa., and fatally injured.

The steamer Nomesis, with 31 persons aboard, has been lost in a storm off the coast of New South Wales.

An unknown colored man was lynched at Clayton, La., for murderously assaulting the white foreman of a saw mill.

Oscar L. Judd, of Newark, N. J., whose skull was fractured in an automobile accident at Providence, R. I., died from his injuries.

Congressman John S. Williams, Democratic leader in the house, will make speeches in the doubtful states during the coming campaign.

Friday, July 15.

In a saloon row at Baltimore, Md., Tom Walsh was shot and killed by R. E. Nunnally as the result of old feud.

Frank Ousley and John Johnson, both colored, were hanged together at Pittsburg for murder.

The custom house at Santiago, Cuba, was robbed of \$6800, the theft being by an expert, as the safe was unhurt.

Cleveland, O., saloonkeepers have begun a suit to test the constitutionality of the new local option law in Ohio.

The New York subway is now practically complete, and will be turned over to the Interborough Company by the contractor on August 1.

Saturday, July 16.

Chester Cuff, 13 years old, of Salem, N. J., died of lockjaw from injuries received on July 4.

A Paris dispatch says President Loubet will offer Secretary of State Hay the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor.

A B. & O. grain elevator at Chicago, containing a large quantity of grain, was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$250,000.

Osceola Kyle, of Alabama, took the oath of office in Washington as judge in the Panama canal zone, and will sail from New York in a few weeks.

Monday, July 18.

Rev. John B. Dillam, of St. Paul, was appointed a chaplain in the United States army.

A cyclone swept over Chippawa, N. Y., destroying five dwellings and killing Mrs. Hibbs, aged 80 years.

Dr. Victor Sunberger and brother Max were drowned in Jamaica Bay at Canarsie, L. I., while wading.

William E. Gordon, a Reading railroad conductor, fell from an engine at Landisville, Pa., and was killed.

The plant of the Alabama Riff Roofing company, at Montgomery, Ala., was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of over \$200,000.

Tuesday, July 19.

An unknown negro was shot to death at Evansville, Ind., for fatally stabbing a white man.

W. W. Russell, the American minister to Colombia, is very ill at the home of relatives near Rockville, Md.

Senator P. C. Knox, of Pennsylvania, consulted with President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay on campaign matters.

Dr. Isaac Roberts, the famous English astronomer, died at his home at Crowborough, Eng., aged 75 years.

Charles G. Rockwood, president of the National Newark (N. J.) Railway company, was at the age of 60 years

BIRDS.

I claim I'm the first on the ground to pound
That birds, whether singers or screechers
Are entitled to rank with the rest and the best
Of our eloquent, ethical preachers;
And I think that I should be allowed to be proud—
You surely don't need to be told
That, without any doubt, both my words
And my birds
Shut Audubon out in the cold!

For instance, the stork one ignores, or he bores
The average woman or man;
They think that the properest place for his grace
Is a Japanese teapot or fan.

The infant-ilestinal charge isn't large
That he brings to his customers. Still
Whatever its size, don't resent or repent
What he neatly puts down in his bill!

You may scorn her, but what is the use!
The goose
Is a need in our lives. I aver
That there isn't a creature on earth that
Is worth
The respect we should proffer to her.
Could we sleep without her at our ease, if
You please?
Could we feast, without roasting her
brown?
No, no! Since by stuffing her up we sup,
And slumber by stuffing her down!
—Guy 'Netmore Carryl, in Harper's Magazine.

MISS TRYPHOSA.

—BY—
HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

AND you have actually promised to marry young Delano?"

"Yes, Aunt Mary." Mrs. Harford looked up with grave surprise into Helen May's soft brown eyes.

Helen was a slight, rosy little damsel, with cherry lips, cheeks bright as a June sunrise, and a general prettiness that was very attractive, although it scarcely deserved the name of beauty.

"But, Helen, he is poor and obscure, while you—"

"While I am only little Helen May, quite ready to be contented with the love of a true and manly heart. Indeed, Aunt Mary, Robert Delano deserves a better wife than I."

"The world judges these things differently, Helen," said Mrs. Harford, passing her hand fondly over Helen's bright hair. "By the way, isn't he some relation of yours, on the father's side?"

"Only a distant cousin, Aunt Mary." "If it was essential to your happiness to bear the name of Delano," said Aunt Mary, roguishly, "why didn't you take his brother Clarence? I am sure he is much the handsomer of the two."

"I don't think so, aunty. Clarence is too conceited—too proud of his own talents. He thinks little Helen May an insignificant country girl, and wonders at Robert's folly in selecting me as a wife. Ah, I am no fortune teller, aunt, but Clarence cannot hide his convictions from me."

"Hush!" said Mrs. May, lifting up her finger. "There is a ring at the bell. I rather thing, my dear, that Robert and Clarence are both coming here to spend the evening with you."

And Helen ran out of the room to smooth her brown hair, and to re-arrange the ribbons at her throat before greeting her lover.

"By the way, Miss May," said Clarence Delano that same evening, as he sat yawning by the bright anthracite fire, "you come from Pennsylvania, don't you? Corchester, in Pennsylvania?"

"I believe so, Mr. Delano."

"Well, now, I'll tell you what," said Clarence, running his fingers through his scented curls, "that's a regular coincidence. Did you ever meet our rich cousin, Miss Tryphosa—the old miseress, if there's such a word, who owns half the country?"

"Occasionally," laughed Helen.

"Well, I was telling Bob this morning when he was lamenting the need of a little ready cash to help him start the world as a man should start it, who intends to get married—don't frown, at me, Bob, it's Gospel truth, and you daren't contradict me—"

"Go on," said Helen, merrily.

"I was saying, why shouldn't we dip our hands into the old cat's hoards? Let's make use of our relationship—we are fortieth cousins I've heard—Bob and I will write dutiful, cousinly letters, and borrow, say, ten thousand dollars each!"

"Always supposing that Miss Tryphosa will lend it."

"Yes, of course, always supposing that she will lend it, for I've an idea that she's a stingy old harridan. Once borrowed, why, nobody's ruined if we never repay it!"

Robert Delano's square, handsome brow had been contracting as his brother spoke, and at this juncture he interrupted him.

"Clarence, you are talking in a manner that I for one cannot countenance. If I should apply to Miss Tryphosa for money, I should regard it as a sacred duty to repay the loan as

early as possible—the kindness I never could repay."

Clarence arched his eyebrows with angry scorn.

"Bob always was up in the clouds," was his muttered comment. "What do you say, Miss Helen? Would the rich old maid lend the funds if we wrote nice, cousinly letters?"

"I should think it very possible that she might."

"It's worth trying at all events."

And the next time Mr. Clarence Delano met Miss May, she archely asked him:

"Well, have you written to your rich cousin?"

"Oh, yes, Miss May—and she is to give me audience at Miss Harford's next week. In congratulate you on the prospect on a long infliction of country consindom."

Helen bowed with a mock dignity that Clarence scarcely knew how to interpret.

"By jove! she is pretty," thought the young man. "Upon my word, I'm rather disposed to worry Bob. If it wasn't that a rich wife was essential to my plans in life, I'd go in for the little May blossom myself."

"Ten o'clock on the eighteenth of June—that's the hour that was indicated by the rich old spinster. Come, Bob, if you're so everlastingly long adjusting your white tie, she'll disinherit us," laughed Clarence. "It's half-past nine now."

"I am ready," said Robert, quietly, and the brothers set out toward Mrs. Harford's residence.

"Miss Tryphosa May is upstairs," said Mrs. Harford, meeting them at the door with a smile.

"And Helen?" questioned Robert.

"Helen is with her," said Mrs. Harford.

The morning sunshine poured bright and warm into the cheerful sitting room, as the two young men entered, but no wrinkled old maid or withered "fairy godmother" met their anxious eyes. Helen was standing by the rose bushes in the window, but she was quite alone.

"Where is Miss Tryphosa?" questioned Clarence, when the usual greetings had been exchanged, and even Robert glanced inquiringly around.

"Here."

"But where?"

"I tell you here," laughed Helen, touching her own white forehead.

"Now, for the first time you know that I am Helen Tryphosa May, and that I have the good or ill fortune—I scarce know how to call it—to be very rich. My lawyer will be in attendance presently to make out all the necessary papers for the loan you wish to negotiate."

"But, look here," stammered the confused Clarence, "I thought Miss Tryphosa was an old maid—a regular harridan—a—"

"You perceive your mistake," said Helen, countessing very low.

The crimson blood rushed to Clarence's forehead as he remembered his speech about "nobody being ruined if the money never was repaid."

"Miss May," he faltered, "I have made an egregious blunder—I have been mistaken."

"No apologies, I beg," said the pretty heiress, archely. "Helen May won't remember all the satirical epithets you applied to Miss Tryphosa. "Robert," she added, turning appealingly to her lover, "you don't blame me for acting a double part for once. You always declared that you never would marry a rich wife; I have vowed that I never would be married for the sake of my wealth. You have wooed and won Helen May, and if you are obliged, after all, to marry Miss Tryphosa, I don't see that you can very well help yourself."

And Robert, folding the light figure to his heart, declared that he would not help himself if he could.

As for Mr. Clarence, he stared. Bob had found a diamond of the purest water in the sparkling sands of life's river—and Clarence was left but the pebbles only.—New York Weekly.

Medals For Musicians.

Those present at the Elgar Festival Concert at Covent Garden were set wondering as to the medals worn by Mme. Clara Butt and Lloyd Chandos, the same being more noticeable on the gentleman's black coat than on the lady's evening dress. The medal is one presented by the Worshipful Company of Musicians for the best musician of a year, and while instrumentalists, composers, etc., can boast of its possession only three vocalists have so far been honored with its presentation, viz., Mme. Clara Butt, Miss Muriel Foster and Lloyd Chandos. The original medal presented was a large one, and in the case of the popular tenor referred to was taken away by burglars at his house. The Worshipful Company of Musicians then decided to strike a smaller one, to be worn on all special occasions by the possessors.—London Tit-Bits.

Submarine Cables.

There are 200,000 miles of submarine cables, enough to go eight times around the globe. Their cost was about \$200,000,000. Their present value is \$300,000,000. Deep-sea cables are a solid investment. The shortest cable is one-fourth mile in length; the longest is 15,000 miles. The total number is 1700.

Concerning Baby's Food

By Marianna Wheeler, Superintendent of the Babies' Hospital, New York



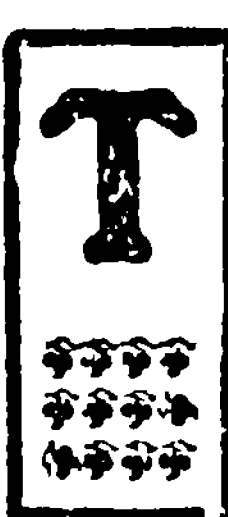
ANY of the young mothers of the present day grievously err in not persevering in nursing their babies. It is not so many years ago that there was practically little known about artificial feeding, and the chief means of providing nourishment for the new-born infant was that which nature provided through the mother. When this failed, which was not often, cow's milk was resorted to, and patent foods were almost, if not entirely, unheard of. To-day the skilled and scientific physician has done a great deal toward adapting cow's milk to suit the infant's digestive organs, but he has not yet made it a perfect food, and is frequently forced to acknowledge himself beaten, and is obliged to call in the wet-nurse to tide over some serious period.

It is thus a great mistake for a young mother not to make a conscientious attempt to nurse her baby, at least for the first few months of infancy; but in order to do this successfully careful attention must necessarily be given to the mother's own health. Her condition depends a great deal on the diet, the amount of fresh air taken, and freedom from worry. The diet should be simple but nourishing. Meat should be eaten but twice a day. Even this is not absolutely necessary—once will answer. But it must be properly prepared—always fresh and delicately cooked by roasting or broiling—never fried. The mother should also have plenty of fresh vegetables, well-cooked cereals, and fresh eggs.

It is most essential that from two to three hours of each day should be spent in exercise in the open air, either walking or driving. This exercise, however, should never be carried to the extent of fatigue.—Harper's Bazar.

The Wolfish Motto in Business

By Felix Adler



HE saying of the Romans, that "Man in his relations to his fellow man acts like a wolf," is a favorite one of the pessimists. It is a libel on human nature if it is regarded as covering the whole ground; but it is a burning truth if it is regarded as accurately describing one aspect of man's behavior.

The wolfish motto is: Go ahead and assert yourself. Gain your point, no matter at what cost to others. Forge ahead, with the same absolute indifference to what lies in the way and what is crushed as that of a soulless automatic machine which rolls with its heavy weight over the paving stones or over a child's body.

A man who makes it his principle simply to get on, no matter who suffers, no matter what is trodden underneath, leads an unnatural life. We make so much of the injury that such human wolves inflict upon others, that it is well to take notice of the injury that such a man does to himself.

The infinite pity of it! I do not know whether I should not pity the man who does these monstrous wrongs even more than the person who suffers them.

Any one who cares for humanity cannot fail to be filled with grief that there should be such monsters of men, men capable of better things, fine men, full of energy, men of great qualities in certain directions, men capable of being noble specimens of the species—that such men should make wolves of themselves, is that not a pity?

A man who tries to win at the expense of others necessarily becomes one-sided. The only way to become many-sided is to enter into the ends and interests of others.

The selfish man is narrow. His thoughts always run in the one groove. His aim is always the same thing—the gaining of wealth. He has no thoughts left for anybody else. He is like a person who lives in a cage—like a wild thing who moves up and down and cannot get out of his cage, which he has built around himself.

What if the cage is built with bars of precious metal, is it any the less a cage? Is it not a pity that a human being should be thus caged—bound up in stocks, in oil or cotton or steel or railroads, so that his whole mind is infected with it, so that he becomes atrophied in every other direction—a human monstrosity?

Is that a natural life to lead? For him the great composers have not written their charming music. He is far too busy and too impatient to listen to it. Even while he is at the opera, his thoughts are in Wall Street.

I want to take the point of view entirely of the man himself who has adopted the wolfish rule. I want him to consider with me to what a condition he is reducing himself. With this fixed idea to gain, gain, gain, is he not becoming a mono-maniac?

Would it not be better for him if he could say: "Henceforth, my brother, I will not trample on thee. I will not endeavor to drain the life out of thee. I will not make myself a wolf. I will not narrow my own life by attempting to feed on thee and flourish at thy expense. I will try to grow only through the generous process of seeking to assist thy growth."

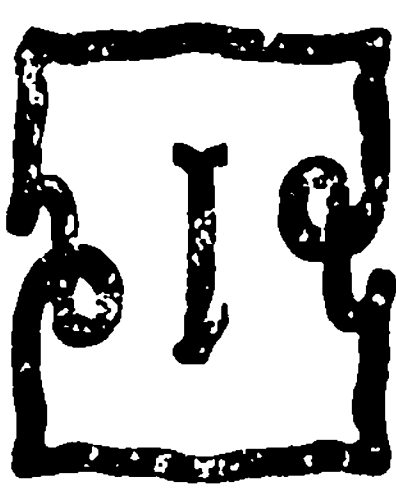
Will this new principle take the place of the other? I do not expect that it will in the twinkling of an eye. I do not expect that the world will be suddenly changed.

I believe that the bad world will go on stumbling on its rough and dusty road. I believe that the strong nations will still throttle the weaker nations. I believe that the weak will still go down and perish in the night and that their cry will not be heard.

But I believe that it is possible to form a nucleus of right-minded persons who will gradually become the leaven that will leaven the whole lump.—New York Evening Journal.

Demoralizing Influence of the "Smart Set"

By Bishop Henry V. Satterlee



N the passing from the nineteenth to the twentieth century our country suddenly assumed an international position, and the tone of Washington life is insensibly becoming less natural and more artificial. The beautiful simplicity of social aim and social life which characterized the Washington of the nineteenth century is now becoming stigmatized as "home-spun provincialism," and social conditions are rapidly changing from what they were. New cosmopolitan influences are crowding out the principles and lowering the standard of the past with great rapidity.

Irresponsible wealth, with its false ideals, its dilettantism, its glorification of pleasure and beauty, its luxurious style of living, its tendency to make amusement and social engagements the chief business of life, is always, as past experience shows, an influence which brings about moral degeneration, for such social conditions sap the foundations of real religious manhood and womanhood, and honeycomb the robustness of character.

In the great cities of Europe there have been from time immemorial "a smart set," "a fast set," "a rough set," and the like, and because they are recognized by all about them, their influence is limited to a small sphere. Here in America it is different. With the sudden increase of wealth and extravagance classes like these have sprung up as mushrooms all over the land, and their style of living, just because it is sensational and new, is not only attracting abnormal attention, but it is exercising an abnormal influence, especially over the younger people of America.

But in Washington there is no such counteracting influence for good in the daily life of the commonwealth. Washington is not a commercial, manufacturing or business centre, and it has not yet become an educational centre. It is, indeed, a great political centre, but its best statesmen and politicians are chiefly non-residents who cannot be expected to exercise, with their families, the same kind of conservative influence in Washington that they wield in their native city or State.

The whole burden of this, in consequence, falls upon Washingtonians themselves, and they must, by themselves, and by their own public spirit, form the conservative power which protects the best life of the capital of the Nation with its traditions.



BLACKBERRIES PAY.

Perhaps it is safe in asserting that in proportion to labor and capital invested no crop pays so large a profit as blackberries. Growers who complain that blackberries do not pay should first estimate the expense. There are blackberry fields that have borne crops for ten years, which have never received a pound of fertilizer or manure, and outside of cutting away the old canes, with rough cultivation in the spring, have received no labor. What blackberries would do for the grower if treated like strawberries is yet to be demonstrated by some.

NOT TOO THICK.

It is not well to have the plants too thick in the hot-bed. Those removed may be transplanted in flower pots, egg shells, old fruit cans or small boxes, and if well cared for they will grow fast and be of fair size when the time arrives for planting them in the garden. Tomatoes and early cabbage may be thus treated, and it will be found of great advantage. Age assists greatly in hastening the bearing period of tomatoes, and by giving the plants care in the beginning, such as covering them at night, they may be grown out in the open air without fear of danger should the nights become cold. The same plan may be pursued with many other vegetables.

PRUNING ROSES.

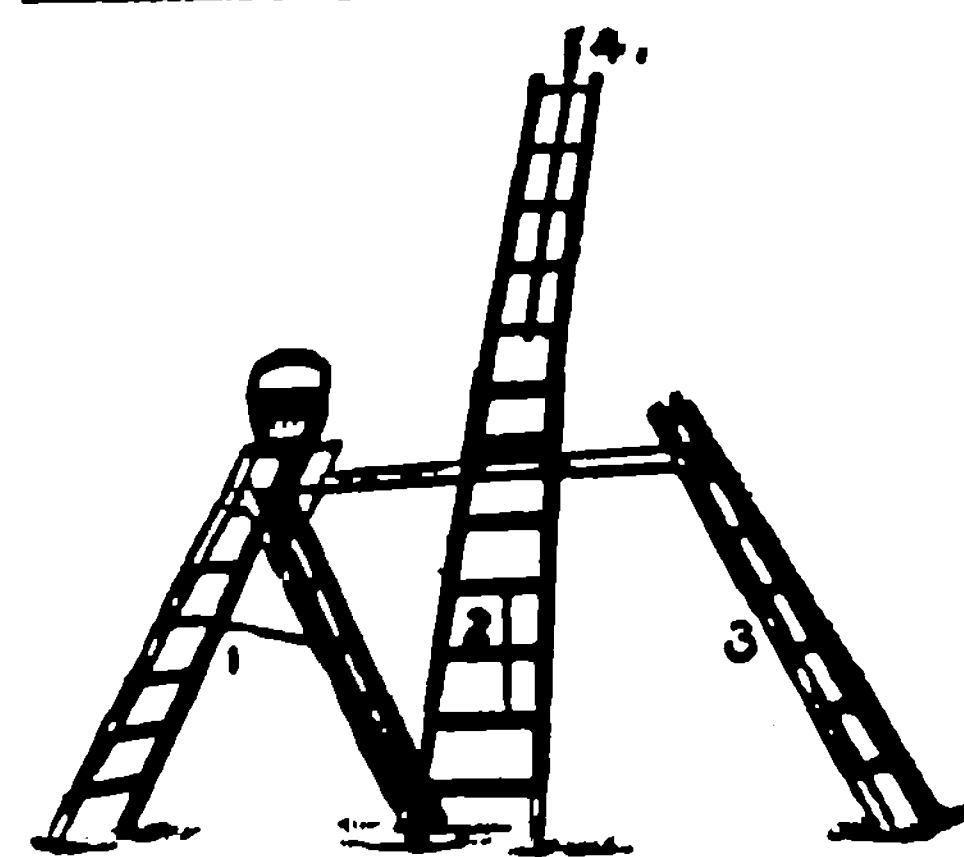
Everblooming roses, the trees, are benefited by a good pruning. If cut back to about six inches of the old wood, strong new shoots start out and furnish abundance of bloom. In the more northern States the plants are usually winter pruned, i. e., they freeze down quite closely to the ground; in that case all that is necessary is to cut away the injured portion. Further south, where the wood is not frozen, the bushes should be cut back about one-half. Hardy roses bloom better for more moderate cutting. Yellow roses scarcely ever need any pruning. The whole matter must be regulated by habit of growth. Trim to neat shapely appearance, taking out all dead or diseased wood just before growth starts in spring.

STRAWBERRIES.

'Are you arranging to set out a new patch this year? It will pay to do it, and will also pay to set the very best plants obtainable. "Blood will tell," and it is true of strawberry plants as well as of everything else. Were the strawberries mulched last fall? If so, all right, if not it will pay to mulch close around the hills and thoroughly between the rows after they have been out. The berries will be much cleaner, and far less liable to rot if the season strawberry grower attributed much of his success to his management of the vines when in blossom, never allowing the sun to shine on them three days in succession without thoroughly sprinkling them. If you have a hose, sprinkler or sprayer, try it and note results.

A COMBINATION LADDER.

A new ladder especially adapted for fruit growers' use has been brought to our attention by one of our subscribers in Colorado, and from the fact that it appeals to us in every way we are glad to call our readers' attention to the same and illustrate the same herewith. As will be noted from the illustration it is a combination of the step ladder, top picking ladder and scaffold. The three combined in one and with a weight of only thirty



COMBINATION LADDER.

pounds for the entire outfit. In the illustrations you will note that Fig. 1 the ladder is in use as a step ladder in picking from low limbs or around the tree, while Fig. 2 the same ladder will be seen fully extended for top picking. No. 1, 2 and 3 combination form a scaffold, which is handy for various purposes and is complete by using extension in Fig. 4. We consider it one of the best inventions that has come to our notice.—National Fruit Grower.

Artistic Postage Stamps.

Japanese postage stamps are rated as the most artistic in the world. There is a great demand for them in London at present. The first stamps were issued in 1871. There are few rare ones, the highest price ever paid for one being \$50.

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That birds, whether singers or screechers,
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"By jove! she is pretty," thought the young man. "Upon my word, I'm rather disposed to worry Bob. If it wasn't that a rich wife was essential to my plans in life, I'd go in for the little May blossom myself."

"Ten o'clock on the eighteenth of June—that's the hour that was indicated by the rich old spinster. Come, Bob, if you're so everlastingly long adjusting your white tie, she'll disinherit us," laughed Clarence. "It's half-past nine now."

"I am ready," said Robert, quietly, and the brothers set out toward Mrs. Harford's residence.

"Miss Tryphosa May is upstairs," said Mrs. Harford, meeting them at the door with a smile.

"And Helen?" questioned Robert.

"Helen is with her," said Mrs. Harford.

The morning sunshine poured bright and warm into the cheerful sitting room, as the two young men entered, but no wrinkled old maid or withered "fairy godmother" met their anxious eyes. Helen was standing by the rose bushes in the window, but she was quite alone.

"Where is Miss Tryphosa?" questioned Clarence, when the usual greetings had been exchanged, and even Robert glanced inquiringly around.

"Here."

"But where?"

"I tell you here," laughed Helen, touching her own white forehead.

"Now, for the first time you know that I am Helen Tryphosa May, and that I have the good or ill fortune—I scarce know how to call it—to be very rich. My lawyer will be in attendance presently to make out all the necessary papers for the loan you wish to negotiate."

"But, look here," stammered the confused Clarence, "I thought Miss Tryphosa was an old maid—a regular harpidan—a—"

"You perceive your mistake," said Helen, countessing very low.

The crimson blood rushed to Clarence's forehead as he remembered his speech about "nobody being ruined if the money never was repaid."

"Miss May," he faltered, "I have made an egregious blunder—I have been mistaken."

"No apologies, I beg," said the pretty heiress, archely. "Helen May won't remember all the satirical epithets you applied to Miss Tryphosa. 'Robert,'" she added, turning appealingly to her lover, "you don't blame me for acting a double part for once. You always declared that you never would marry a rich wife; I have vowed that I never would be married for the sake of my wealth. You have wooed and won Helen May, and if you are obliged, after all, to marry Miss Tryphosa, I don't see that you can very well help yourself."

And Robert, folding the light figure to his heart, declared that he would not help himself if he could.

As for Mr. Clarence, he stared. Bob had found a diamond of the purest water in the sparkling sands of life's river—and Clarence was left but the pebbles only.—New York Weekly.

Medals For Musicians.

Those present at the Elgar Festival Concert at Covent Garden were set wondering as to the medals worn by Mme. Clara Butt and Lloyd Chandos, the same being more noticeable on the gentleman's black coat than on the lady's evening dress. The medal is one presented by the Worshipful Company of Musicians for the best musician of a year, and while instrumentalists, composers, etc., can boast of its possession only three vocalists have so far been honored with its presentation, viz., Mme. Clara Butt, Miss Muriel Foster and Lloyd Chandos. The original medal presented was a large one, and in the case of the popular tenor referred to was taken away by burglars at his house. The Worshipful Company of Musicians then decided to strike a smaller one, to be worn on all special occasions by the possessors.—London Tit-Bits.

Submarine Cables.

There are 200,000 miles of submarine cables, enough to go eight times around the globe. Their cost was about \$200,000,000. Their present value is \$300,000,000. Deep-sea cables are a solid investment. The shortest cable is one-fourth mile in length; the longest is 15,000 miles. The total number is 1700.

Concerning Baby's Food

By Marianna Wheeler, Superintendent of the Babies' Hospital, New York



ANY of the young mothers of the present day grievously err in not persevering in nursing their babies. It is not so many years ago that there was practically little known about artificial feeding, and the chief means of providing nourishment for the new-born infant was that which nature provided through the mother. When this failed, which was not often, cow's milk was resorted to, and patent foods were almost, if not entirely, unheard of. To-day the skilled and scientific physician has done a great deal toward adapting cow's milk to suit the infant's digestive organs, but he has not yet made it a perfect food, and is frequently forced to acknowledge himself beaten, and is obliged to call in the wet-nurse to tide over some serious period.

It is thus a great mistake for a young mother not to make a conscientious attempt to nurse her baby, at least for the first few months of infancy; but in order to do this successfully careful attention must necessarily be given to the mother's own health. Her condition depends a great deal on the diet, the amount of fresh air taken, and freedom from worry. The diet should be simple but nourishing. Meat should be eaten but twice a day. Even this is not absolutely necessary—once will answer. But it must be properly prepared—always fresh and delicately cooked by roasting or broiling—never fried. The mother should also have plenty of fresh vegetables, well-cooked cereals, and fresh eggs.

It is most essential that from two to three hours of each day should be spent in exercise in the open air, either walking or driving. This exercise, however, should never be carried to the extent of fatigue.—Harper's Bazar.

The Wolfish Motto in Business

By Felix Adler



THE saying of the Romans, that "Man in his relations to his fellow man acts like a wolf," is a favorite one of the pessimists. It is a libel on human nature if it is regarded as covering the whole ground; but it is a burning truth if it is regarded as accurately describing one aspect of man's behavior.

The wolfish motto is: Go ahead and assert yourself. Gain your point, no matter at what cost to others. Forge ahead, with the same absolute indifference to what lies in the way and what is crushed as that of a soulless automatic machine which rolls with its heavy weight over the paving stones or over a child's body.

A man who makes it his principle simply to get on, no matter what suffers, no matter what is trodden underneath, leads an unnatural life. We make so much of the injury that such human wolves inflict upon others, that it is well to take notice of the injury that such a man does to himself.

The infinite pity of it! I do not know whether I should not pity the man who does these monstrous wrongs even more than the person who suffers them.

Any one who cares for humanity cannot fail to be filled with grief that there should be such monsters of men, men capable of better things, fine men, full of energy, men of great qualities in certain directions, men capable of being noble specimens of the species—that such men should make wolves of themselves, is that not a pity?

A man who tries to win at the expense of others necessarily becomes one-sided. The only way to become many-sided is to enter into the ends and interests of others.

The selfish man is narrow. His thoughts always run in the one groove. His aim is always the same thing—the gaining of wealth. He has no thoughts left for anybody else. He is like a person who lives in a cage—like a wild thing who moves up and down and cannot get out of his cage, which he has built around himself.

What if the cage is built with bars of precious metal, is it any the less a cage? Is it not a pity that a human being should be thus caged—bound up in stocks, in oil or cotton or steel or railroads, so that his whole mind is infected with it, so that he becomes atrophied in every other direction—a human monstrosity?

Is that a natural life to lead? For him the great composers have not written their charming music. He is far too busy and too impatient to listen to it. Even while he is at the opera, his thoughts are in Wall Street.

I want to take the point of view entirely of the man himself who has adopted the wolfish rule. I want him to consider with me to what a condition he is reducing himself. With this fixed idea to gain, gain, gain, is he not becoming a mono-maniac?

Would it not be better for him if he could say: "Henceforth, my brother, I will not trample on thee. I will not endeavor to drain the life out of thee. I will not make myself a wolf. I will not narrow my own life by attempting to feed on thee and flourish at thy expense. I will try to grow only through the generous process of seeking to assist thy growth."

Will this new principle take the place of the other? I do not expect that it will in the twinkling of an eye. I do not expect that the world will be suddenly changed.

I believe that the bad world will go on stumbling on its rough and dusty road. I believe that the strong nations will still throttle the weaker nations. I believe that the weak will still go down and perish in the night and that their cry will not be heard.

But I believe that it is possible to form a nucleus of right-minded persons who will gradually become the leaven that will leaven the whole lump.—New York Evening Journal.

Demoralizing Influence of the "Smart Set"

By Bishop Henry V. Satterlee



IN the passing from the nineteenth to the twentieth century our country suddenly assumed an international position, and the tone of Washington life is insensibly becoming less national and more artificial. The beautiful simplicity of social aim and social life which characterized the Washington of the nineteenth century is now becoming stigmatized as "home-spun provincialism," and social conditions are rapidly changing from what they were. New cosmopolitan influences are crowding out the principles and lowering the standard of the past with great rapidity.

Irresponsible wealth, with its false ideals, its dilettantism, its glorification of pleasure and beauty, its luxurious style of living, its tendency to make amusement and social engagements the chief business of life, is always, as past experience shows, an influence which brings about moral degeneration, for such social conditions sap the foundations of real religious manhood and womanhood, and honeycomb the robustness of character.

In the great cities of Europe there have been from time immemorial "a smart set," "a fast set," "a rough set," and the like, and because they are recognized by all about them, their influence is limited to a small sphere. Here in America it is different. With the sudden increase of wealth and extravagance classes like these have sprung up as mushrooms all over the land, and their style of living, just because it is sensational and new, is not only attracting abnormal attention, but it is exercising an abnormal influence, especially over the younger people of America.

But in Washington there is no such counteracting influence for good in the daily life of the commonwealth. Washington is not a commercial, manufacturing or business centre, and it has not yet become an educational centre. It is, indeed, a great political centre, but its best statesmen and politicians are chiefly non-residents who cannot be expected to exercise, with their families, the same kind of conservative influence in Washington that they wield in their native city or State.

The whole burden of this, in consequence, falls upon Washingtonians themselves, and they must, by themselves, and by their own public spirit, form the conservative power which protects the best life of the capital of the Nation with its traditions.



BLACKBERRIES PAY.

Perhaps it is safe in asserting that in proportion to labor and capital invested no crop pays so large a profit as blackberries. Growers who complain that blackberries do not pay should first estimate the expense. There are blackberry fields that have borne crops for ten years, which have never received a pound of fertilizer or manure, and outside of cutting away the old canes, with rough cultivation in the spring, have received no labor. What blackberries would do for the grower if treated like strawberries is yet to be demonstrated by some.

NOT TOO THICK.

It is not well to have the plants too thick in the hot-bed. Those removed may be transplanted in flower pots, egg shells, old fruit cans or small boxes, and if well cared for they will grow fast and be of fair size when the time arrives for planting them in the garden. Tomatoes and early cabbage may be thus treated, and it will be found of great advantage. Age assists greatly in hastening the bearing period of tomatoes, and by giving the plants care in the beginning, such as covering them at night, they may be grown out in the open air without fear of danger should the nights become cold. The same plan may be pursued with many other vegetables.

PRUNING ROSES.

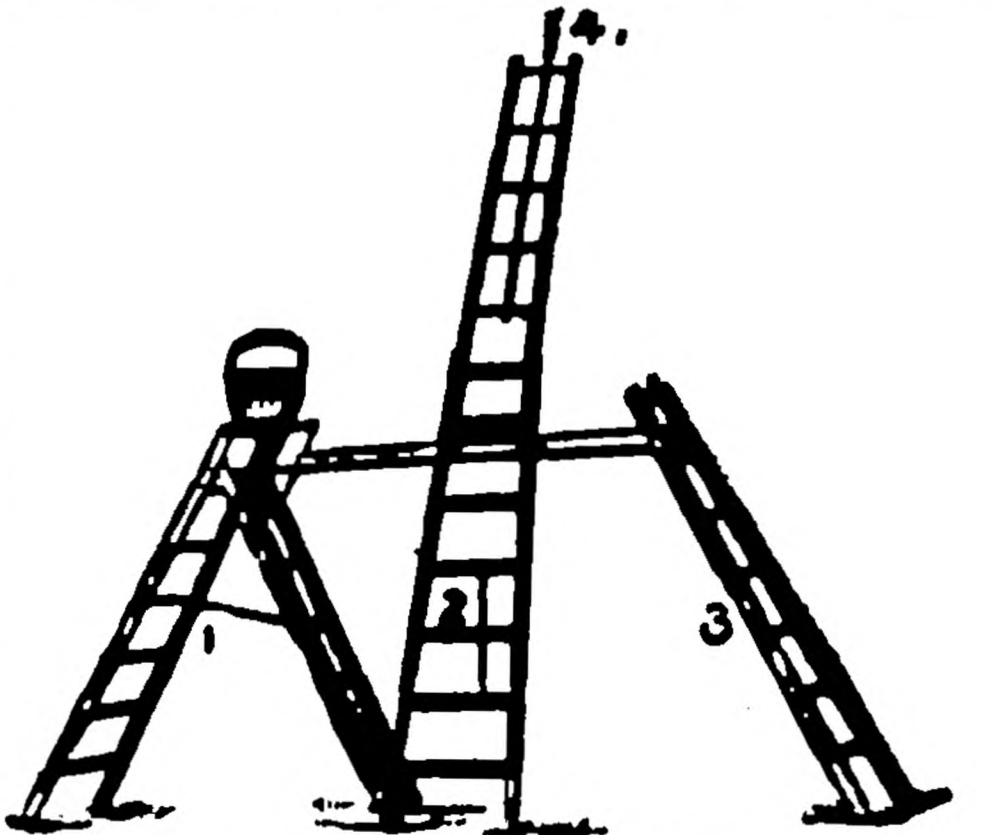
Everblooming roses, the trees, are benefited by a good pruning. If cut back to about six inches of the old wood, strong new shoots start out and furnish abundance of bloom. In the more northern States the plants are usually winter pruned, i. e., they freeze down quite closely to the ground; in that case all that is necessary is to cut away the injured portion. Further south, where the wood is not frozen, the bushes should be cut back about one-half. Hardy roses bloom better for more moderate cutting. Yellow roses scarcely ever need any pruning. The whole matter must be regulated by habit of growth. Trim to neat shapely appearance, taking out all dead or diseased wood just before growth starts in spring.

STRAWBERRIES.

Are you arranging to set out a new patch this year? It will pay to do it, and will also pay to set the very best plants obtainable. "Blood will tell," and it is true of strawberry plants as well as of everything else. Were the strawberries mulched last fall? If so, all right, if not it will pay to mulch close around the hills and thoroughly between the rows after they have been out. The berries will be much cleaner, and far less liable to rot if the season strawberry grower attributed much of his success to his management of the vines when in blossom, never allowing the sun to shine on them three days in succession without thoroughly sprinkling them. If you have a hose, sprinkler or sprayer, try it and note results.

A COMBINATION LADDER.

A new ladder especially adapted for fruit growers' use has been brought to our attention by one of our subscribers in Colorado, and from the fact that it appeals to us in every way we are glad to call our readers' attention to the same and illustrate the same herewith. As will be noted from the illustration it is a combination of the step ladder, top picking ladder and scaffold. The three combined in one and with a weight of only thirty



COMBINATION LADDER.

pounds for the entire outfit. In the illustrations you will note that Fig. 1 the ladder is in use as a step ladder in picking from low limbs or around the tree, while Fig. 2 the same ladder will be seen fully extended for top picking. No. 1, 2 and 3 combination form a scaffold, which is handy for various purposes and is complete by using extension in Fig. 4. We consider it one of the best inventions that has come to our notice.—National Fruit Grower.

Artistic Postage Stamps.

Japanese postage stamps are rated as the most artistic in the world. There is a great demand for them in London at present. The first stamps were issued in 1871. There are few rare ones, the highest price ever paid for one being \$50.

HOT WEATHER, NERVOUS WOMEN.



BLANCHE GREY.

MISS BLANCHE GREY, a prominent young society woman of Memphis, Tenn., in a recent letter from 174 Alabama street, says:

"To a society woman whose nervous force is often taxed to the utmost from lack of rest and irregular meals, I know of nothing which is of so much benefit as Peruna. I took it a few months ago when I felt my strength giving way, and it soon made itself manifest in giving me new strength and health."—Blanche Grey.

Peruna is without an equal as a nerve tonic and vital invigorator. Buy a bottle of Peruna. If you do not receive all the benefits from Peruna that you expected, write to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

To Bottle an Egg.

"If you were to see an egg enclosed in a bottle with a neck so narrow that it would scarcely admit of the passage of an object just one-half the size of the egg, it would give you just cause for wonder and amazement, wouldn't it?" Mr. R. W. Brandon said to me.

"And yet it is an exceedingly simple and easy trick to perform. In order to accomplish it with entire success an egg of any size may be taken and placed in a quantity of vinegar, enough to cover the egg completely, and in the vinegar it should be allowed to stand for three or four days. During this time the vinegar will gradually absorb all the lime in the shell, thus rendering it as soft and pliable as a piece of cloth, but without altering its appearance in the least. The egg may then be taken and forced through the neck of a bottle, one not too small, however, but due care should be observed in this, for any puncturing or scratching with the fingers will be apt to perforate the shell. The best way to get it through is to roll it out slightly between the palms of the hands. The bottle should also be held so that the egg will slide easily down the sides and not drop. Once the egg is inside, fill the bottle half full of lime water and let it stand thus several days.

The shell will absorb the lime, and in this way resume its former hard and brittle condition, after which the water may be poured off, and in the perfect egg in a narrow-necked bottle one has decidedly curious object."—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Immense Circular Saw.

The largest circular saw in the world has just been made in Philadelphia. It is seven feet four inches in diameter, and will be used to cut pine stumps into shingle bolts.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CLEMENT & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. No Milk While in Mourning. When an Arabian woman is in mourning for a near relative she refuses to drink milk for a period of eight days, on the principle that the color of the liquid does not harmonize with her mental gloom.

The history of international arbitration shows that by decades, from 1840 to 1900, there were, respectively, 6, 15, 23, 26, 45 and 62 cases. In the last three years there have been 63 cases.

CHATS WITH GIRLS & BOYS



THE SINGING DOLL.

The Nursery People had a visitor who was no other than Great-aunt Pattie's favorite doll. For many years she had lain forgotten in a cedar chest in the East, and had at last been found and sent to Great-aunt Pattie's little namesake, Miss Patience Brownell. And that is how the Nursery People came to know her, and how this story happened to be told.

Aunt Pattie's doll was not nearly as pretty as the everyday dollie, nor as beautifully dressed as the Paris doll. Indeed, her clothes were quite old-fashioned; but they smelled deliciously of lavender.

"Perhaps you don't know," she said one evening, "that I was the first singing dollie ever brought to this country."

"No; were you?" said every one at once. Then they said: "Won't you please sing for us, Miss Patience?"

"Oh, no, I could not. My voice is so cracked and old. I would not for the world. The other day, when Patience was showing me to her little friends, I was so afraid that she would find hidden spring and touch it, and I should have sung to those little girls, who would want to laugh. Yet once I could sing very nicely, and because

really came from me, she shrieked and ran to the door, the other followed, and in less than a minute there was not an Indian in sight. They thought I was a witch, I suppose.

"Then my dear little mistress came from her hiding place; and, oh, how she did hug me! Afterward she took the very best care of me. If she didn't, I should never have lived to see her dear little niece. And that," finished Aunt Pattie's doll, "is all of the story."

"I think you were very brave," said the Paris doll. "I'm sure I should have fainted."

"It's a wonder your hair did not turn gray," said the little Cuckoo.—Pearl Howard Campbell, in Sunday School Times.

THE FOOLED FOX.

Last winter an old Vermont trapper fooled a fox who was too smart for his own good.

This fox, a big, fine dog fox, had become more and more daring during the season, and at last had made it a practice to enter the chicken and duck inclosures of the farms and snatch a fowl even while the farm dogs were yelling and howling to get at him.

Several hunters set hounds on his track and lay in wait to shoot him, but he evaded them every time. Once, when he was especially hard pressed, he ran to the shore of a pond, leaped out to where a fallen tree floated near the bank and crouched down among the branches.

There he waited till the eager hounds came tearing along on his trail. Of course they stopped and yelped in dis-

PICTURE PUZZLE.



FIND THE GIRL'S SISTER.

—From Mirror and Farmer.

I could I think I saved my dear little mistress from a great harm."

"Tell us about it, please," said the Toy Piano.

"Yes, do," said the little Cuckoo from her perch on the clock.

So she began: "It was long ago, when I was quite a child and lived with the first little Patience. The Brownells were living on a farm in what was then quite a wilderness. There was a grove of trees on one side of the clearing, and on the other the broad river.

"Now, it happened one day that Patience's father and mother went to town and left the little maid all alone. Indeed, she was twelve, and quite old enough to leave. She had her stint of spinning to do, her baking to see to, and, best of all, she had me. So she was content to stay.

"Now, Patience, child, if the Indians should come, though there is little danger, just you go down cellar and lock the door, and you will be safe," said her mother as she kissed her good-bye.

"The hours sped rapidly for the little girl. She finished her spinning, and, taking the brown loaves from the oven, was about to spend an hour or two with me. Then who should she spy but old Grey Fox with his squaw and eldest son coming straight toward the house.

"Was she afraid? Not a bit of it. She would not have been her father's daughter if she had been. In a flash she locked up all the baking except a pan of doughnuts, which she placed on the table with the hope that the Indians would go as soon as they had something to eat.

"Then she flew to her place of refuge, but she had forgotten me. There I lay in the middle of the floor, just where she had dropped me. I think she would have rushed to my rescue, but it was too late. The Indians were already in the house.

"They ate the cakes and rummaged about to their heart's content. Then suddenly Mrs. Grey Fox stepped on me. Of course I began to sing. That frightened her, so I sang all the louder. When she found that the sound

appointment when they reached the water. They sniffed up and down and finally they circled, as trailing hounds do, hoping to pick up the trail again. Their dog sense told them that the fox had fooled them in some way, and they expected to find that he had run along the shore.

Wise Mr. Fox waited until the hounds had gone on. Then he quietly leaped back to shore, landing exactly where he had started—and off he trotted, following his own trail. The hounds crossed that old trail shortly afterward in circling around, but naturally they paid no attention to it.

After that the hunters, with the hounds, became weary of hunting this particular fox, and the old trapper took up the quest.

He baited a certain place for several nights without setting a trap, until the fox became accustomed to finding something there. Then he set a big fox trap, covered it with leaves and baited the ground again. Next morning the trapper went to visit the place and found the trap turned upside down and sprung.

The next night the same thing happened. The fox nosed the trap out, turned it over gently, and then, by jumping on it after it lay upside down, he sprung it. The signs showed the whole thing to the old trapper as if he had seen it done.

He was angry and swore that he would get the fox. So he set four traps, expecting that the fox would get into one while he was fooling with the others. But the fox sprung them all.

And then the old trapper had his bright idea. He carefully set a trap, but he laid it under the leaves upside down.

Of course, the old fox routed it out. Gently he turned it over. Then, as usual, he jumped on it to spring it. But this time he found himself fooled. The trap was sprung, all right; but its jaws, instead of closing on earth and leaves, closed on smart Mr. Fox and held him until the trapper arrived with a club next morning and settled the matter for good.—New York Press.

Indian Got a Receipt.

Senator Hansbrough of North Dakota tells a funny story of an Indian on the Devil's Lake reservation. The Indian had paid a white man some money and wanted a receipt. In vain the white man told that a receipt was unnecessary. "Me must have paper to show owo white man nothing," said the Indian.

"Why?" "If me go to heaven," replied the Indian, "good Lord ask Injun if he pay his debts. Injun say yes. Good Lord ask Injun where is receipt, and what Injun going to do then? Injun can't go all over hell looking for you."

The white man wrote the receipt at once.

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British India now employs over 1,000,000 people in its cotton industries.

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Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Avenue, N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

Ten-elevenths of the world's people are north of the equator.

The history of international arbitration shows that by decades, from 1840 to 1900, there were, respectively, 6, 15, 23, 26, 45 and 62 cases. In the last three years there have been 63 cases.

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HOT WEATHER, NERVOUS WOMEN.



BLANCHE GREY.

MISS BLANCHE GREY, a prominent young society woman of Memphis, Tenn., in a recent letter from 174 Alabama street, says:

"To a society woman whose nervous force is often taxed to the utmost from lack of rest and irregular meals, I know of nothing which is of so much benefit as Peruna. I took it a few months ago when I felt my strength giving way, and it soon made itself manifest in giving me new strength and health."—Blanche Grey.

Peruna is without an equal as a nerve tonic and vital invigorator. Buy a bottle of Peruna. If you do not receive all the benefits from Peruna that you expected, write to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

To Bottle an Egg.

"If you were to see an egg enclosed in a bottle with a neck so narrow that it would scarcely admit of the passage of an object just one-half the size of the egg, it would give you just cause for wonder and amazement, wouldn't it?" Mr. R. W. Brandon said to me.

"And yet it is an exceedingly simple and easy trick to perform. In order to accomplish it with entire success an egg of any size may be taken and placed in a quantity of vinegar, enough to cover the egg completely, and in the vinegar it should be allowed to stand for three or four days. During this time the vinegar will gradually absorb all the lime in the shell, thus rendering it as soft and pliable as a piece of cloth, but without altering its appearance in the least. The egg may then be taken and forced through the neck of a bottle, one not too small however, but due care should be observed in this, for any punching or scratching with the fingers will be apt to perforate the shell. The best way to get it through is to roll it out slightly between the palms of the hands. The bottle should also be held so that the egg will slide easily down the sides and not drop. Once the egg is inside, fill the bottle half full of lime water and let it stand thus several days.

The shell will absorb the lime, and in this way resume its former hard and brittle condition, after which the water may be poured off, and in the perfect egg in a narrow-necked bottle one has decidedly curious object."—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Immense Circular Saw.

The largest circular saw in the world has just been made in Philadelphia. It is seven feet four inches in diameter, and will be used to cut pine stumps into shingle bolts.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

No Milk While in Mourning.

When an Arabian woman is in mourning for a near relative she refuses to drink milk for a period of eight days, on the principle that the color of the liquid does not harmonize with her mental gloom.

The history of international arbitration shows that by decades, from 1840 to 1900, there were, respectively, 6, 15, 23, 26, 45 and 62 cases. In the last three years there have been 63 cases.

CHATS WITH GIRLS & BOYS



THE SINGING DOLL.

The Nursery People had a visitor who was no other than Great-aunt Pattie's favorite doll. For many years she had lain forgotten in a cedar chest in the East, and had at last been found and sent to Great-aunt Pattie's little namesake, Miss Patience Brownell. And that is how the Nursery People came to know her, and how this story happened to be told.

Aunt Pattie's doll was not nearly as pretty as the everyday dollie, nor as beautifully dressed as the Paris doll. Indeed, her clothes were quite old-fashioned; but they smelled deliciously of lavender.

"Perhaps you don't know," she said one evening, "that I was the first singing dollie ever brought to this country."

"No; were you?" said every one at once. Then they said: "Won't you please sing for us, Miss Patience?"

"Oh, no, I could not. My voice is so cracked and old. I would not for the world. The other day, when Patience was showing me to her little friends, I was so afraid that she would find hidden spring and touch it, and I should have sung to those little girls, who would want to laugh. Yet once I could sing very nicely, and because

really came from me, she shrieked and ran to the door, the other followed, and in less than a minute there was not an Indian in sight. They thought I was a witch, I suppose.

"Then my dear little mistress came from her hiding place; and, oh, how she did hug me! Afterward she took the very best care of me. If she didn't, I should never have lived to see her dear little niece. And that," finished Aunt Pattie's doll, "is all of the story."

"I think you were very brave," said the Paris doll. "I'm sure I should have fainted."

"It's a wonder your hair did not turn gray," said the little Cuckoo.—Pearl Howard Campbell, in Sunday School Times.

THE FOOLED FOX.

Last winter an old Vermont trapper fooled a fox who was too smart for his own good.

This fox, a big, fine dog fox, had become more and more daring during the season, and at last had made it a practice to enter the chicken and duck inclosures of the farms and snatch a fowl even while the farm dogs were yelling and howling to get at him.

Several hunters set hounds on his track and lay in wait to shoot him, but he evaded them every time. Once, when he was especially hard pressed, he ran to the shore of a pond, leaped out to where a fallen tree floated near the bank and crouched down among the branches.

There he waited till the eager hounds came tearing along on his trail. Of course they stopped and yelped in dis-

PICTURE PUZZLE.



FIND THE GIRL'S SISTER.

—From Mirror and Farmer.

I could I think I saved my dear little mistress from a great harm."

"Tell us about it, please," said the Toy Piano.

"Yes, do," said the little Cuckoo from her perch on the clock.

So she began: "It was long ago, when I was quite a child and lived with the first little Patience. The Brownells were living on a farm in what was then quite a wilderness. There was a grove of trees on one side of the clearing, and on the other the broad river.

"Now, it happened one day that Patience's father and mother went to town and left the little maid all alone. Indeed, she was twelve, and quite old enough to leave. She had her stint of spinning to do, her baking to see to, and, best of all, she had me. So she was content to stay.

"Now, Patience, child, if the Indians should come, though there is little danger, just you go down cellar and lock the door, and you will be safe," said her mother as she kissed her good-bye.

"The hours sped rapidly for the little girl. She finished her spinning, and, taking the brown leaves from the oven, was about to spend an hour or two with me. Then who should she spy but old Grey Fox with his squaw and eldest son coming straight toward the house.

"Was she afraid? Not a bit of it. She would not have been her father's daughter if she had been. In a flash she locked up all the baking except a pan of doughnuts, which she placed on the table with the hope that the Indians would go as soon as they had something to eat.

"Then she flew to her place of refuge, but she had forgotten me. There I lay in the middle of the floor, just where she had dropped me. I think she would have rushed to my rescue, but it was too late. The Indians were already in the house.

"They ate the cakes and rummaged about to their heart's content. Then suddenly Mrs. Grey Fox stepped on me. Of course I began to sing. That frightened her, so I sang all the louder. When she found that the sound

appointment when they reached the water. They sniffed up and down and finally they circled, as trailing hounds do, hoping to pick up the trail again. Their dog sense told them that the fox had fooled them in some way, and they expected to find that he had run along the shore.

Wise Mr. Fox waited until the hounds had gone on. Then he quietly leaped back to shore, landing exactly where he had started—and off he trotted, following his own trail. The hounds crossed that old trail shortly afterward in circling around, but naturally they paid no attention to it.

After that the hunters, with the hounds, became weary of hunting this particular fox, and the old trapper took up the quest.

He baited a certain place for several nights without setting a trap, until the fox became accustomed to finding something there. Then he set a big fox trap, covered it with leaves and baited the ground again. Next morning the trapper went to visit the place and found the trap turned upside down and sprung.

The next night the same thing happened. The fox nosed the trap out, turned it over gently, and then, by jumping on it after it lay upside down, he sprung it. The signs showed the whole thing to the old trapper as if he had seen it done.

He was angry and swore that he would get the fox. So he set four traps, expecting that the fox would get into one while he was fooling with the others. But the fox sprung them all.

And then the old trapper had his bright idea. He carefully set a trap, but he laid it under the leaves upside down. Of course, the old fox routed it out. Gently he turned it over. Then, as usual, he jumped on it to spring it. But this time he found himself fooled. The trap was sprung, all right; but its jaws, instead of closing on earth and leaves, closed on smart Mr. Fox and held him until the trapper arrived with a club next morning and settled the matter for good.—New York Press.

Indian Got a Receipt.

Senator Hansbrough of North Dakota tells a funny story of an Indian on the Devil's Lake reservation. The Indian had paid a white man some money and wanted a receipt. In vain the white man told that a receipt was unnecessary. "No must have paper to show owe white man nothing," said the Indian.

"Why?" "If me go to heaven," replied the Indian, "good Lord ask Injun if he pay his debts. Injun say yes. Good Lord ask Injun where is receipt, and what Injun going to do then? Injun can't go all over hell looking for you."

The white man wrote the receipt at once.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The first electrical railway was that of Siemens, at Berlin, in 1879.

Use Allen's Foot-Ease.

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Tired, Aching, Hot, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Cures while you walk. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

British India now employs over 1,000,000 people in its cotton industries.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

Of American animals the moose, elk and caribou are natural trotters.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Avenue, N. Y. Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1903.

Ten-eighths of the world's people are north of the equator.

The history of international arbitration shows that by decades, from 1840 to 1900, there were, respectively, 6, 15, 23, 26, 45 and 62 cases. In the last three years there have been 63 cases.

Never air the faults of others until after deodorizing your own.

B.B.E. BOTANIC BLOOD BALM

A Household Remedy
Cures SCROFULA, ULCERS, SALT RHEUM, ECZEMA, every form of malignant SKIN ERUPTION. Besides being efficacious in treating up the system and restoring the constitution, when impaired from any cause, it is a fine Tonic, and its almost supernatural healing properties justify us in guaranteeing a cure of all blood diseases, if directions are followed.

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SENT FREE together with valuable information. **BLOOD BALM CO., ATLANTA, GA.**

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It Grows in London and a House is Built About It.

Probably the most expensive tree in the world is in the city of London, on the corner of Cheapside and Wood street, about midway between the Bank of England and St. Paul's. It is an enormous oak, and is said to be 100 years old. It is protected by a clause in the deed of the property which forbids destruction of tree or branches. There it stands in the corner of one of the busiest streets in London, occupying ground of enormous value—and positively the only tree in the city of London outside of the parks.

FREE to WOMEN

A Large Trial Box and book of instructions absolutely Free and Post-paid, enough to prove the value of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic.



Paxtine is in powder form—to dissolve in water—non-poisonous and far superior to liquid antiseptics containing alcohol which irritates inflamed surfaces, and has no cleansing properties. The contents of every box makes more Antiseptic Solution—lasts longer—gives better results—has more uses in the family and does more good than any antiseptic preparation you can buy.

The formula of a noted Boston physician, and used with great success as a Vaginal Wash, for Leucorrhoea, Pelvic Catarrh, Nasal Catarrh, Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Cuts, and all soreness of mucous membrane.

In local treatment of female ills Paxtine is invaluable. Used as a Vaginal Wash we challenge the world to produce its equal for thoroughness. It is a revelation in cleansing and healing power; it kills all germs which cause inflammation and discharges.

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P. N. U. 2, 1904.

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They work while you sleep

GUARANTEED CURE for all bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, coated bowels, foul mouth, headache, indigestion, pimples, pains after eating, liver trouble, sallow skin and dizziness. When your bowels don't move regularly you are sick. Constipation kills more people than all other diseases together. It starts chronic ailments and long years of suffering. No matter what ails you, start taking CASCARETS today, for you will never get well and stay well until you get your bowels right. Take our advice, start with Cascarets today under absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

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FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1904.

Married The Other Fellow.

Miss Elsie Spangler, the pretty and attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Spangler, of Germany township, foresook father, mother, sister and brother, and her first love, the betrothed Mr. Claude Erb, of near Taneytown, and stealthily stole away at night and married Mr. Robert Stover, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. P. Stover, Littlestown.

The young lady had been keeping steady company with Mr. Erb which finally ended in their betrothal. Mr. Erb, while a resident of Taneytown District, has been working at the carpentering trade in York. While absence, according to the old saying, ought to have lended enchantment, the reverse was the case. Young Stover seemed to have happened around about this time. At first the visits were occasional, then they grew more frequent. The father of Miss Elsie took notes and made calculations and when the additions and subtractions were made by the parent the sum total seemed to warrant the father in a proclamation of war. The premises were forbidden Mr. Stover. Clandestine meetings were held at the home of friends, and while their affections grew stronger at each successive meeting their troubles were but commencing.

The young lady's father again comes upon the scene. He ordered that the daughter must marry Mr. Erb as soon as she could get her trousseau in readiness. The bloom of youth forsakes the cheeks of pretty Elsie, but she enters no verbal protest. She is taken to the home of her aunt in Hanover where her trousseau was being made for her approaching marriage last Sunday to the Erb lover.

Bobbie Stover of course had been informed of the father's ultimatum. Then friends of the two intervened. A runaway marriage was proposed. The bride-to-be was interviewed. She was willing, but obstacles were again in the way. Elsie was under age. She was but 18 and the would-be groom was only 19.

Again their friends were sought and council was taken. It was learned that they could be married over in Maryland. A messenger was at once dispatched to Westminster who secured the necessary license. This secured and placed into the hands of Bobbie the rest was dead easy.

But no time was to be lost. Securing a team of Liveryman Feaser, Robert went to Hanover last Monday night, and, securing his bride drove to Westminster during the early hours of Tuesday morning. The services of Rev. Mr. Miller, of the Lutheran church, were secured and the marriage solemnized at the parsonage at 8 o'clock a. m.

The bride and groom then drove to Littlestown where the newly-wedded couple is spending a few weeks at the home of the groom's brother-in-law, Mr. Chas. A. Weikert.

On her arrival at Littlestown the bride wrote her parents of her marriage. She also answered a letter received from Mr. Erb (to the effect that he had purchased her wedding ring and his wedding suit) with the information that she had just wedded Mr. Robert Stover.

Erb takes a philosophical view of the matter, and say: "I am not going to pine away and die of a broken heart, as do the disappointed lovers in novels and plays. I first met Miss Spangler while living in Littlestown, on May 30, 1901. She was then going with her first love and I soon won her favor. In a letter written to me she informed me of her marriage and endeavored to console me. In letters received from her just a few days previous to this, she had urged me to make arrangements with a clergyman in Littlestown for the performance of the marriage ceremony. I acted accordingly. But it is all over now, and I am glad of it."

George Smith, of Mt. Holly, who was arrested at Cashtown on Sunday, the 10th inst., on the charge of assault on the aged toll gate keeper near Mt. Holly, was given a hearing last Friday. A number of witnesses were heard and the defendant was held by Justice Harman for further developments in the case.

Martin McMann, an old man who tramps about most of the time, was committed to the Almshouse, Steward Waltman fetching the sick man from McSherrystown. About a year ago he fell from a hay mow and broke several ribs and since then has been ill, spending most of his time in this county.

A Few From McSherrystown.

Charles Klunk, son of John Klunk, Sr., went bathing in the Little Conewago creek Sunday afternoon while overheated, which resulted in several convulsions.

Harry Hemler, son of Geo. Y. Hemler, who has been working in Virginia, was compelled to return home by reason of illness.

Charles E. Miller is building a two-story frame addition to his cigar factory on South street.

A slight fire took place at the home of James Devine, Sr., Edgegrove, on Saturday evening at 5:15 o'clock. Probably from a match being ignited the clothing in a wardrobe took fire, but was fortunately discovered before the flames could spread and cause more damage. The property was insured in the Home Insurance Co., of New York City.

Daniel Jones, colored hostler at Union Hotel, after a mix-up with a pair of tramps last Friday, has beat a hasty retreat. The trio were disposed to be argumentative and in order to impress a strong point, the colored man used his fists upon the other's face, thereby causing a few flesh wounds. Proprietor Johns promptly dismissed the offender.

An enjoyable lawn party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Roth last Thursday evening.

About 1200 employees of the American Caramel Company and the York Silk Mill spent Friday at Penn-Mar, guests of Congressman Lefean and other directors of the corporations.

New Oxford Picnic.

The annual picnic for benefit of the Church of the Immaculate Conception will be held in Pfeiffer's Grove, New Oxford, on Saturday July 30th, 1904, and every inducement will be offered to make the picnic enjoyable to all persons participating. A large dancing floor will be erected and good music furnished by a first-class orchestra. Refreshments and Meals at all hours will be served on the grounds at moderate rates. The meals will maintain the reputation of excellence heretofore attained. Good order will positively be maintained. No intoxicating liquors allowed on the grounds. The picnic will begin at 9 a. m. and close at 7 p. m. If the weather be unfavorable on Saturday the picnic will be held on Monday or the first fair day thereafter.

COMMITTEE.

Family Reunion.

A family reunion was held at the residence of J. Oliver Garber in Reading township, on Saturday, 16th inst., of the brothers and sisters and families, children of the late Jacob A. Chronister, dec'd, of Hampton, Pa. The sons were Jeremiah, Benjamin, Moses and Oliver, all of York, and the daughters, Mrs. Eliza Sidenstricker of York, Mrs. Fissel of Huntington township, Mrs. Niskey of Columbus, Ohio, and Mrs. Gerber of Reading township; all were present except Moses, he being unable to leave his place of business. The children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren present numbered 46-2 or 3 of the grandchildren not being present—the total company included, numbered 60. When all the family had arrived they were made comfortable on the shady lawn, where tables were placed for the occasion, and the kind ladies, as usual, busied themselves laying the spread of good things to eat, including cakes, fruits, etc., and with ice cream and sparkling ice water, any one with an appetite and good stomach was tempted to overdo. After dinner the company was entertained with fine vocal and instrumental music. After some reminiscences of the past and a hopeful future, the families, and entire company were photographed in a group. The day being now far spent and the time for home going arrived, the usual good-bye and well-wishes for long and prosperous journeys through life. Jeremiah and Benjamin were residents of New Oxford some years ago.

A GUEST.

NIGHT WAS HER TERROR.—"I would cough nearly all night long," writes Mrs. Chas. Applegate, of Alexandria, Ind., "and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumption so bad that if I walked a block I would cough frightfully and spit blood, but, when all other medicines failed, three \$1.00 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 55 pounds." It's absolutely guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Randolph Wehler's drug store.

Public Sale!

Wednesday, August 17, 1904.

The undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises the following valuable real estate, to wit:

The Farm formerly known as the "Heltzel Farm," situate at Brush Run Station, in Mount Pleasant township, Adams county, Pa., on the York and Gettysburg turnpike, 2 miles from New Oxford and 7 miles from Gettysburg; adjoining lands of Curtis E. Miller, Wm. A. Himes, W. W. Hafer, Mrs. Agnes Shultz and others, containing 207½ acres; improved with a large two-story brick dwelling house, large bunk barn, large two-story frame dwelling house, with log stable, wagon shed, carriage house, smoke house, and other necessary out-buildings. About 25 acres of the above farm is woodland, well set with white oak and hickory. There are never-failing wells of water at both houses and barns, and an abundance of fruit on the premises. The farm is one of the most desirable in the county, being convenient to railroad, church, school and market, and is in a high state of cultivation and under good fencing.

The above property will be sold in two parts—one containing 144½ acres, and the other 62 acres, or as a whole, to the best interest of the vendor. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock p. m. Terms by CARL EIDMAN, S. H. Crawford, Auctioneer.

The Love of Eating.

IS THE AMERICAN BECOMING A GOURMAND?



In our largest centers of population, such as New York and Chicago, we daily see more attention given to the inner man. Cafes and lunch-rooms are filled with men and women who seem to give all their time and attention to thoughts of properly or improperly feeding their stomachs. "It is of course best to eat slowly, but not too much," says Dr. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. In this 20th century people devote so much time to head work that their brain is fatigued and there isn't sufficient blood left to properly take care of the other organs of the body. The stomach must be assisted in its hard work—the liver started into action—by the use of a good stomach tonic, which should be entirely of vegetable ingredients and without alcohol. After years of experience in an active practice, Dr. Pierce discovered a remedy that suited these conditions in a blood-maker and tissue-builder. He called it Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—an alternative extract that assists in the digestion and assimilation of the food in the stomach—so that the blood gets what it needs for food and oxidation, the liver is at the same time started into activity and there is perfect elimination of waste matter. When the blood is pure and rich, all the organs work without effort, and the body is like a perfect machine. FREE! Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Desirable Home

At Private Sale.

The undersigned offers at private sale his desirable home, containing Two Acres of Land, situate in Oxford township, about 1½ mile south of New Oxford, improved with 1½ story dwelling house and out-kitchen, stable, hog pen, well of good water, fruit of all kinds, etc. The land is in a high state of cultivation and under good fencing, while the buildings are all as good as new. It is conveniently located, and a most desirable home. Any person wishing to view the premises can do so by calling upon Joseph Felty residing thereon. For further particulars call on or address, F. X. BILLMAN, McSherrystown, Pa. 7-22-04.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF ADAMS AND FULTON COUNTIES:

The position of President Judge of this Judicial District is one that should be sought after honorably and fairly and if acquired should be filled impartially and justly. After repeated requests from my friends to be a candidate for this office I have decided to announce myself as such, subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention of Adams County, and the Democratic Conference of this District. If nominated by the Adams County Convention I will use every honorable means to secure the District nomination and if successful in obtaining this, will exert every effort fairly and honorably to secure my election.

Yours very truly, CHAS. S. DUNCAN.

TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF ADAMS AND FULTON COUNTIES.

My Fellow Democrats:—Since very many of my friends have kindly asked me to be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for President Judge of this District, it is due to you and to them that I make known my position in the matter.

It seems to me that a Judgeship should not be unduly sought; nor, unless for good reasons, be declined, if offered. No higher honor could come to me than to be called by the votes of my fellow citizens to preside as President Judge over the Courts of this Judicial District.

If I am nominated, I will gladly accept the nomination, and I will use every legal and honorable means to secure my election.

It will be a pleasure for me to meet you and to hear from you; and I trust you will confer with your delegates so that your wishes in the matter may be known, and your nominee when named may be satisfactory to the majority of the voters. If I am nominated and elected, I will discharge the duties of my office with fidelity.

Very truly yours, WM. McSHERRY.

TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF ADAMS AND FULTON COUNTIES:

I hereby announce my candidacy for the Democratic nomination for the office of President Judge of the 51st Judicial District, composed of the Counties of Adams and Fulton. Subject to the decision of the Adams County Convention and the District Conference.

Geo. J. BENNER.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE,

JOHN U. RUFF.

OF NEW OXFORD BOROUGH.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE

GEORGE F. SLAGLE,

OF OXFORD TOWNSHIP.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE,

REILY S. HARNISH,

OF GETTYSBURG BOROUGH.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

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As Low as the Lowest when Quality is Considered.
Highest Cash Prices Paid at all times for Eggs, in
trade or Cash.
E. E. FREED,
CARLISLE STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA.

Closing Out.
Special Notice!
Desiring to retire from the Shoe Business, I desire to inform the public that I will sell my entire stock at and below Cost. Must be sold. Come and reap the result and the money is yours.
H. K. Schnell.
HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD.

...Dentistry...
If you have trouble of any kind with your teeth, don't hesitate, but go at once to
Hanover Dental Rooms
where you may have free advice regarding your special case. If your teeth ache have them filled or crowned. If your plate does not fit ask our advice. If you have teeth to be extracted take our
VITIALIZED AIR
and you will suffer no pain. We use modern methods and feel satisfied we can please you.
DR. C. P. WOLCOTT,
Shirk Building, Hanover, Pa. Manager.
WORKING NIGHT AND DAY.—The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up health. Only 25c per box. Sold by Randolph Wehler.
People who continually find fault seldom have time to do anything else.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,
Physician and Surgeon,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Calls answered night or day within a radius of three miles.
DR. S. G. COONS,
Physician and Surgeon,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE ON PITT STREET, NEAR W. M. DEPOT.
NOTICE!
The citizens of New Oxford Borough are respectfully requested to read the following extracts from a few of the Borough Ordinances:—
PART OF SECTION 1, OF "FOR THE GOOD ORDER AND GOVERNMENT OF THE BOROUGH."
Be it enacted by the Burgess and Town Council, and it is hereby enacted by authority of the same, that the following offenses shall be considered as against "Good Order and Government," viz: Disturbing the peace by night or by day by shooting, unnecessary shouting, yelling, or other unnecessary or noisy proceedings, etc.
SEC. 2, OF SAME.—Any person or persons offending the provisions of this ordinance shall be liable to arrest and the payment of a fine, etc.
TO SECTION 2 OF ORDINANCE "RELATIVE TO PUBLIC NUISANCES."
No person or persons shall throw, place or cause to be placed or deposited in any street, avenue, alley, lane, water course, etc., any putrid or unsound meat, fish, dead animal, skin of animal, or other offensive matter. Any person violating the provisions of this section shall, upon conviction before any Justice of the Peace, be fined in any sum not exceeding twenty-five dollars and costs of prosecution for each and every offense.
ALSO TO SECTION 4 OF SAME ORDINANCE.
If any privy or hog pen, slaughter house, or place where phosphate or fertilizers are kept or stored in said Borough of New Oxford, shall be kept in such condition that the smell arising therefrom shall be offensive to any portion of the citizens, the same shall be deemed a nuisance, and the owner or occupant of the lot or premises is liable, upon conviction before any Justice of the Peace, to be fined in a sum not exceeding twenty dollars.
ALSO TO SECTION 7 OF SAME ORDINANCE, which forbids the obstruction of gutters by grass, weeds, or other matter.
We trust that the citizens of our borough will be careful to observe the ordinance relative to "nuisances" and allow no filthy or offensive matter of any kind in or about their premises, as the Council intends to have the ordinance relative to nuisances put into force.
BY ORDER OF THE COUNCIL.
T. E. BOWEN, Sec'y.
5-13-04
I Have Money to Loan
on Real Estate,
no matter where located at 4% per cent. and 5 per cent. interest. If you desire a loan, and have real estate to warrant it, write to me at about it. All correspondence strictly confidential.
F. ARMINGTON PEAVEY,
Mortgage Broker,
1066M 1090 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.

Terms.—\$1.00 per annum, in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrears are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOHN MANNING of every description from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1904.

Married The Other Fellow.

Miss Elsie Spangler, the pretty and attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Spangler, of Germany township, foresook father, mother, sister and brother, and her first love, the betrothed Mr. Claude Erb, of near Taneytown, and stealthily stole away at night and married Mr. Robert Stover, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. P. Stover, Littlestown.

The young lady had been keeping steady company with Mr. Erb which finally ended in their betrothal. Mr. Erb, while a resident of Taneytown District, has been working at the carpentering trade in York. While absence, according to the old saying, ought to have lended enchantment, the reverse was the case. Young Stover seemed to have happened around about this time. At first the visits were occasional, then they grew more frequent. The father of Miss Elsie took notes and made calculations and when the additions and subtractions were made by the parent the sum total seemed to warrant the father in a proclamation of war. The premises were forbidden Mr. Stover. Clandestine meetings were held at the home of friends, and while their affections grew stronger at each successive meeting their troubles were but commencing.

The young lady's father again comes upon the scene. He ordered that the daughter must marry Mr. Erb as soon as she could get her trousseau in readiness. The bloom of youth forsakes the cheeks of pretty Elsie, but she enters no verbal protest. She is taken to the home of her aunt in Hanover where her trousseau was being made for her approaching marriage last Sunday to the Erb lover.

Bobbie Stover of course had been informed of the father's ultimatum. Then friends of the two intervened. A run-away marriage was proposed. The bride-to-be was interviewed. She was willing, but obstacles were again in the way. Elsie was under age. She was but 18 and the would-be groom was only 19.

Again their friends were sought and council was taken. It was learned that they could be married over in Maryland. A messenger was at once dispatched to Westminster who secured the necessary license. This secured and placed into the hands of Bobbie the rest was dead easy.

But no time was to be lost. Securing a team of Liveryman Feaser, Robert went to Hanover last Monday night, and, securing his bride drove to Westminster during the early hours of Tuesday morning. The services of Rev. Mr. Miller, of the Lutheran church, were secured and the marriage solemnized at the parsonage at 8 o'clock a. m.

The bride and groom then drove to Littlestown where the newly-wedded couple is spending a few weeks at the home of the groom's brother-in-law, Mr. Chas. A. Wolkert.

On her arrival at Littlestown the bride wrote her parents of her marriage. She also answered a letter received from Mr. Erb (to the effect that he had purchased her wedding ring and his wedding suit) with the information that she had just wedded Mr. Robert Stover.

Erb takes a philosophical view of the matter, and says: "I am not going to pine away and die of a broken heart, as do the disappointed lovers in novels and plays. I first met Miss Spangler while living in Littlestown, on May 30, 1901. She was then going with her first love and I soon won her favor. In a letter written to me she informed me of her marriage and endeavored to console me. In letters received from her just a few days previous to this, she had urged me to make arrangements with a clergyman in Littlestown for the performance of the marriage ceremony. I acted accordingly. But it is all over now, and I am glad of it."

George Smith, of Mt. Holly, who was arrested at Cushtown on Sunday, the 10th inst., on the charge of assault on the aged toll gate keeper near Mt. Holly, was given a hearing last Friday. A number of witnesses were heard and the defendant was held by Justice Harman for further developments in the case.

Martin McMann, an old man who tramps about most of the time, was committed to the Alms-house, Steward Waltman fetching the sick man from McSherrystown. About a year ago he fell from a hay mow and broke several ribs and since then has been ill, spending most of his time in this county.

A Few From McSherrystown.

Charles Klunk, son of John Klunk, Sr., went bathing in the Little Conewago creek Sunday afternoon while overheated, which resulted in several convulsions.

Harry Hemler, son of Geo. Y. Hemler, who has been working in Virginia, was compelled to return home by reason of illness.

Charles E. Miller is building a two-story frame addition to his cigar factory on South street.

A slight fire took place at the home of James Devine, Sr., Edgemoor, on Saturday evening at 5:15 o'clock. Probably from a match being ignited the clothing in a wardrobe took fire, but was fortunately discovered before the flames could spread and cause more damage. The property was insured in the Home Insurance Co., of New York City.

Daniel Jones, colored hostler at Union Hotel, after a mix-up with a pair of tramps last Friday, has beat a hasty retreat. The trio were disposed to be argumentative and in order to impress a strong point, the colored man used his fists upon the other's face, thereby causing a few flesh wounds. Proprietor Johns promptly dismissed the offender.

An enjoyable lawn party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Roth last Thursday evening.

About 1200 employees of the American Caramel Company and the York Silk Mill spent Friday at Penn-Mar, guests of Congressman Lufcan and other directors of the corporations.

New Oxford Picnic.

The annual picnic for benefit of the Church of the Immaculate Conception will be held in Pfeiffer's Grove, New Oxford, on Saturday July 30th, 1904, and every inducement will be offered to make the picnic enjoyable to all persons participating. A large dancing floor will be erected and good music furnished by a first-class orchestra. Refreshments and Meals at all hours will be served on the grounds at moderate rates. The meals will maintain the reputation of excellence heretofore attained. Good order will positively be maintained. No intoxicating liquors allowed on the grounds. The picnic will begin at 9 a. m. and close at 7 p. m. If the weather be unfavorable on Saturday the picnic will be held on Monday or the first fair day thereafter.

COMMITTEE.

Family Reunion.

A family reunion was held at the residence of J. Oliver Garber in Reading township, on Saturday, 16th inst., of the brothers and sisters and families, children of the late Jacob A. Chronister, dec'd, of Hampton, Pa. The sons were Jeremiah, Benjamin, Moses and Oliver, all of York, and the daughters, Mrs. Eliza Sidenstricker of York, Mrs. Fissel of Huntington township, Mrs. Nickey of Columbus, Ohio, and Mrs. Gerber of Reading township; all were present except Moses, he being unable to leave his place of business. The children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren present numbered 46—2 or 3 of the grandchildren not being present—the total, company included, numbered 60. When all the family had arrived they were made comfortable on the shady lawn, where tables were placed for the occasion, and the kind ladies, as usual, busied themselves laying the spread of good things to eat, including cakes, fruits, etc., and with ice cream and sparkling ice water, any one with an appetite and good stomach was tempted to overdo. After dinner the company was entertained with fine vocal and instrumental music. After some reminiscences of the past and a hopeful future, the families, and entire company were photographed in a group. "The day being now far spent and the time for home going arrived, the usual good-bye and well-wishes for long and prosperous journeys through life, Jeremiah and Benjamin were residents of New Oxford some years ago.

A GUEST.

NIGHT WAS HER TERROR.—"I would cough nearly all night long," writes Mrs. Chas. Applegate, of Alexandria, Ind., "and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumption so bad that if I walked a block I would cough frightfully and spit blood, but, when all other medicines failed, three \$1.00 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 58 pounds." It's absolutely guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Bronchitis and all Tract and Lung Troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Randolph Wehler's drug store.

Public Sale!

Wednesday, August 17, 1904.

The undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises the following valuable real estate, to wit:

The Farm formerly known as the "Heltzel Farm," situate at Brush Run Station, in Mount Pleasant township, Adams county, Pa., on the York and Gettysburg turnpike, 2 miles from New Oxford and 7 miles from Gettysburg; adjoining lands of Curtis E. Miller, Wm. A. Hines, W. W. Hafer, Mrs. Agnes Shultz and others, containing 207½ acres; improved with a large two-story brick dwelling house, large bank barn, large two-story frame dwelling house, with log stable, wagon shed, carriage house, smoke house, and other necessary out-buildings. About 25 acres of the above farm is woodland, well set with white oak and hickory. There are never-failing wells of water at both houses and barns, and an abundance of fruit on the premises. The farm is one of the most desirable in the county, being convenient to railroad, church, school and market, and is in a high state of cultivation and under good fencing.

The above property will be sold in two parts—one containing 144½ acres, and the other 62 acres, or as a whole, to the best interest of the vendor. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock p. m. Terms by OAKL ERLMAN.

E. J. Crawford, Auct.

The Love of Eating.

IS THE AMERICAN BECOMING A GOURMAND?



In our largest centers of population, such as New York and Chicago, we daily see more attention given to the inner man. Cafes and lunch-rooms are filled with men and women who seem to give all their time and attention to thoughts of properly or improperly feeding their stomachs. "It is of course best to eat slowly, but not too much," says Dr. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. In this 20th century people devote so much time to head work that their brain is fatigued and there isn't sufficient blood left to properly take care of the other organs of the body. The stomach must be assisted in its hard work—the liver started into action—by the use of a good stomach tonic, which should be entirely of vegetable ingredients and without alcohol. After years of experience in an active practice, Dr. Pierce discovered a remedy that suited these conditions in a blood-maker and tissue-builder. He called it Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—an alternative extract that assists in the digestion and assimilation of the food in the stomach—so that the blood gets what it needs for food and oxidation, the liver is at the same time started into activity and there is perfect elimination of waste matter. When the blood is pure and rich, all the organs work without effort, and the body is like a perfect machine.

FREE! Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Desirable Home At Private Sale.

The undersigned offers at private sale his desirable home, containing Two Acres of Land, situate in Oxford township, about ¼ mile south of New Oxford, improved with 1½ story dwelling house and out-kitchen, stable, hog pen, well of good water, fruit of all kinds, etc. The land is in a high state of cultivation and under good fencing, while the buildings are all as good as new. It is conveniently located, and a most desirable home. Any person wishing to view the premises can do so by calling upon Joseph Felty residing thereon. For further particulars call on or address, F. X. BILLMAN, McSherrystown, Pa.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF ADAMS AND FULTON COUNTIES:

The position of President Judge of this Judicial District is one that should be sought after honorably and fairly and if acquired should be filled impartially and justly. After repeated requests from my friends to be a candidate for this office I have decided to announce myself as such, subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention of Adams County, and the Democratic Conference of this District. If nominated by the Adams County Convention I will use every honorable means to secure the District nomination and if successful in obtaining this, will exert every effort fairly and honorably to secure my election.

Yours very truly, CHAS. S. DUNCAN.

TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF ADAMS AND FULTON COUNTIES.

My Fellow Democrats:— Since very many of my friends have kindly asked me to be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for President Judge of this District, it is due to you and to them that I make known my position in the matter.

It seems to me that a Judgeship should not be unduly sought; nor, unless for good reasons, be declined, if offered. No higher honor could come to me than to be called by the votes of my fellow citizens to preside as President Judge over the Courts of this Judicial District.

If I am nominated, I will gladly accept the nomination, and I will use every legal and honorable means to secure my election. It will be a pleasure for me to meet you and to hear from you; and I trust you will confer with your delegates so that your wishes in the matter may be known, and your nominee when named may be satisfactory to the majority of the voters. If I am nominated and elected, I will discharge the duties of my office with fidelity.

Very truly yours, WM. McSHERRY.

TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF ADAMS AND FULTON COUNTIES:

I hereby announce my candidacy for the Democratic nomination for the office of President Judge of the 51st Judicial District, composed of the Counties of Adams and Fulton. Subject to the decision of the Adams County Convention and the District Conference.

GEO. J. BENNER.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE, JOHN U. RUFF.

OF NEW OXFORD BOROUGH, Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE, GEORGE F. SLAGLE,

OF OXFORD TOWNSHIP. Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE, REILY S. HARNISH,

OF GETTYSBURG BOROUGH. Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

GO TO

J. B. WEAVER

—for all kinds of—

Agricultural Implements

and

FARM MACHINERY,

Wagons, Buggies, Surries, Pumps and Hay Tools,

Hanover Street, New Oxford, Pa.

NEW OXFORD

Bargain Grocery Store.

Bananas :: and :: Mellons.

Wholesale and Retail, at Bottom Prices,

Groceries - and - Provisions.

Don't forget that prices are as they always have been, As Low as the Lowest when Quality is Considered.

Highest Cash Prices Paid at all times for Eggs, in trade or Cash.

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OFFICE AND RESIDENCE ON PITT STREET, NEAR W. M. DEPOT.

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ALSO TO SECTION 7 OF SAME ORDINANCE, which forbids the obstruction of gutters by grass, weeds, or other matter.

We trust that the citizens of our borough will be careful to observe the ordinance relative to "nuisances" and allow no filthy or offensive matter of any kind in or about their premises, as the Council intends to have the ordinance relative to nuisances put into force.

BY ORDER OF THE COUNCIL, T. E. BOWEN, Sec'y.

5-13-11

I Have Money to Loan on Real Estate,

no matter where located at 4% per cent. and 5 per cent. interest. If you desire a loan, and have real estate to warrant it, write to me about it. All correspondence strictly confidential.

F. ARMINGTON PEAVEY,

Mortgage Broker, 610 6th 1090 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1904.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Local news items are exceptionally scarce this week.

The weather man is overdoing the cloudburst business.

Some people are like parrots—they talk too much and say too little.

Sheriff Basehoar has six prisoners in the county jail, two of them women.

A financier is a man who handles other people's money for them, and lets them stand the losses if they lose and takes the profits if they win.

No estate is properly or lawfully settled unless the regular notices are published in the paper nearest the decedents former home or residence.

The property of the late Miss Sarah Wolf, at Abbottstown, was sold at public sale to J. F. Eisenhart, for \$575 by Dr. W. F. Hollinger, agent for the heirs.

Arendtsville had a "mad dog" scare on Wednesday. It's a cold day when one or the other place in these parts does not enjoy a diversion of that character.

Mr. G. C. Sheely, who has had a large addition erected to his home corner Philadelphia and Church streets, is having the entire exterior of the building repainted.

The grain and hay crops throughout this section has now nearly all been gathered, the hot weather of the past week being very favorable for that purpose.

Berwick township schools were given out Saturday evening as follows: Beaver Creek, Harry Altland; Walnut Grove, F. G. Carns; Green Spring, Miss Catharine Long.

The meanest thing that can happen to a woman, is when her new gown comes home, to have it rain all day so she can't put it on and call on every woman she knows who hasn't got a new one.

While working in his blacksmith shop at Virginia Mills, O. B. Lightner saw something glistening in the sunlight. He found a nugget supposed to be of silver, weighing ten pounds.

Prof. Aaron M. Jacobs has been elected principal of the Juniata schools for a nine month term at a salary of \$85 per month. Prof. H. B. Chronister, of Hampton, has been re-elected at Johnstown at \$75 per month.

Editor Sprengle, of the Spring Grove Ripplet, gives this advice: To prevent bursting of cabbage heads push over side-wise plants that appear about to mature. This will greatly increase the size of the head.

A three-year-old daughter of Oliver Thumma, of Upper Huntington, climbed upon a cook stove upon which some cherries were cooking and in attempting to reach them she burned the soles of her feet in a very painful manner.

Jeremiah Diehl, last week resigned as manager of the Gettysburg and Petersburg Turnpike Company, and Frank D. Blocher was elected in his place. Mr. Diehl has been a faithful manager for the above Co. for many years.

H. J. Gulden, last week purchased of E. E. Epplenman two lots of ground at Bendersville station on one of which he will erect a dwelling and the other a machine shop where he will manufacture mill machinery. Consideration private.

James C. Taylor, son of John C. Taylor, of Straban township, for two years an auditor in the offices of the Cambria Steel Company at Johnstown, has been chosen supervising principal of the schools of one of the townships in Cambria county.

Edward S. Nindell, of Liberty township, was arrested last week on information of P. H. Riley, for stealing \$30 from Mr. Riley's house. He was given a hearing before Justice J. E. Zimmerman, of said township and committed to jail to await the action of the Grand Jury.

The local meat market has not been affected by the Western strike, but our butchers are compelled to meet a steadily increasing advance in the price of cattle since the first of June. They are maintaining the present retail price, hoping for a break in the market before long.

Last Saturday afternoon Mrs. John Cole, of Buchanan Valley, went to the garret on an errand and, hearing a slight hissing noise, turned and looked in the direction in which the sound came, when she saw the cat jump toward a huge black snake about four feet long. After considerable trouble she succeeded in killing his snakeship.

Last week while John Myers of Reading township was mowing grass the knife of the mower cut off the head of a quail which had under it 20 eggs, most of which were picked. Taking these home Mr. Myers placed the eggs under a hen which hatched out 20 quail chicks. Two of them the hen killed and discovering that nine ran away Mr. Myers put the rest in the garden and they are now becoming very tame.

Charles Breckenridge and Charles Baker, linemen for the Electric Light Company, had a bloody fight Saturday evening at the power house in Gettysburg. Both men were badly done up and excitement ran high for a while in the vicinity of the fight.

Mrs. John Butt, of Orrtanna, while visiting Mrs. John Nary, met with a very painful accident. She had started for home and missed her footing, falling heavily against a fence. Dr. N. C. Trout, of Fairfield, was sent for and found that the lady's shoulder was dislocated.

St. Swithin's Day was last Friday and it was fair, and those who believe in the old tradition declare that the next forty days will be perfectly fine as a consequence. Had it rained, according to the superstition, the skies would have shed tears for the same period.

Lightning is playing many queer pranks this summer. One day recently it struck the chicken house of Ira Herman near York Springs, shattered all the glass in a window frame and a corner of the building and ran into the ground without injuring in the least a flock of young chickens which were in the house.

According to the School Bulletin just issued, there are 373 names of pupils on the roll of honor. Franklin township leads with 49, Mt. Joy has 33 and Hamiltonban 31. Biglerville and New Oxford each have only one pupil on the roll. H. C. Lady, of the Arendtsville schools, leads with the most pupils on the roll, sixteen.

Geo. Lawver above Cashtown last Saturday morning got on a walnut tree to saw off some limbs and in some way he slipped and fell to the ground, and broke several ribs, and is confined in bed. Some time ago his wife fell and broke a limb, they are two old people living alone, and now both confined in bed is very distressing and especially this season of the year.

While Althodore Bushman, of Gettysburg, was digging around an old tree the other day he unearthed an old watch, no doubt belonging to some army officer, the crystal and even the hand being intact. It was found where the Twelfth and Second Corps Hospital were encamped and was doubtless the property of some Union Officer.

The dog days are here. The season lasts six weeks and is regarded by many persons as more unhealthy than that which immediately precedes or succeeds it, and as being a time when mankind is more liable to attacks from disease through exposure or imprudence in their general habits than in any other. If there is no foundation in facts for the belief it is a superstition of long standing.

Messrs. S. L. Johns, of McSherrytown, and Edward M. Brash, of Pittsburg, have purchased the good will, brands, trademarks, titles and labels of the S. L. Johns Cigar Co., and will operate under the firm name of The Johns-Brash Cigar Company, with headquarters at Lancaster, Pa. The leaf tobacco business will be continued by Mr. Johns individually, the main office of that branch remaining in McSherrytown, with warehouses in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Connecticut, New York State and Wisconsin.

The Johns-Brash Co., started a number of new factories at McSherrytown, Irishtown, Hanover and Strinestown. At the latter factory, Saturday, 80 hands were employed.

A number of our neighboring boroughs are enforcing the law in regard to muzzling all dogs that are allowed to roam about the streets. We understand that our Town Council are about to pass an ordinance in regard to this matter and placing a tax on all dogs kept within the borough limits. This is a most commendable act. As there are entirely too many worthless and nobody's curs allowed to roam about the streets, running after and howling at teams and pedestrians, and raising general rackets at night. Then again, who knows, at this season of the year especially, when there are reports from all directions of dogs being afflicted with rabies, that some of these worthless curs may not at any time be afflicted and may be the cause of the loss of precious lives of human beings. There are also a number of dogs about town that have already bitten several persons and yet are allowed to run at large. Why should they not be muzzled? We say tax and muzzle the dogs and perhaps in this way they may be considerably thinned out.

While driving from Abbottstown to Hanover Wednesday the horse attached to a buggy containing Mr. and Mrs. John Hoffman, residents of the former place, was scared by a dog, when nearing the latter place, and by a sudden jolt Mrs. Hoffman was thrown from the buggy. She luckily escaped with a few scratches about the face and hands, and bruises on the back. Mr. Hoffman soon controlled the horse without any damage.

The Rev. Geo. A. Livingston will become the pastor of Emanuel Lutheran church, York city, on Sept. 1. The Rev. Mr. Livingston is the present pastor of the Lebanon Lutheran charge at Felton, York county. He was extended a call to York, and after considering the offer decided to accept. He has resigned the Felton charge. Rev. Mr. Livingston is a son of Mr. Edw. Livingston, of near this place.

There will be a district convention of the Abbottstown District Sunday School Association held at Hampton on the afternoon and evening of Aug. 5. The district comprises the boroughs of New Oxford, East Berlin and Berwick, and the townships of Oxford, Hamilton, Reading and Berwick. Every S. S. of the district is urged to send two delegates to the convention.

Frank Eberhart, of the Eagle Hotel, Gettysburg, who has been spending several months at Atlantic City, has purchased the Carrolton Hotel, which is located in Chelsea, a suburb of that famous resort. Mr. Eberhart will name his new hotel, which is a five story brick structure, facing the ocean, the Baldwin. Several New York gentlemen have leased the house, which Mr. Eberhart acquired at a cost of \$40,000, for the next five years.

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Miss Alice M. Keller, of Cashtown, and Howard C. Wireman, of Bendersville, were married in Hagerstown by Rev. L. T. Mowbray, on Tuesday, July 12.

The Conewago picnic was held on Tuesday and the usual large crowd was in attendance, and a large sum of money realized.

Calvin Linah one of Geo. Sillick's men while working on the saw mill at Biglerville, had his thumb sawed off at the second joint of his left hand.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman.

Choice Wheat.....	\$ 77
No. 2 ".....	73
Raked ".....	50
Rye.....	54 @ 56
Corn.....	50 @ 51
Oats.....	35 @ 40
Clover seed, per lb.....	8 @ 10
Timothy seed.....	1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw.....	9 00 @ 12 00
Timothy hay.....	8 00 @ 10 00

Disease takes no summer vacation.
If you need flesh and strength use

Scott's Emulsion
summer as in winter.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street,
New York.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1904.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Local news items are exceptionally scarce this week.

The weather man is overdoing the cloudburst business.

Some people are like parrots—they talk too much and say too little.

Sheriff Basehoar has six prisoners in the county jail, two of them women.

A financier is a man who handles other people's money for them, and lets them stand the losses if they lose and takes the profits if they win.

No estate is properly or lawfully settled unless the regular notices are published in the paper nearest the decedents former home or residence.

The property of the late Miss Sarah Wolf, at Abbottstown, was sold at public sale to J. F. Eisenhart, for \$575 by Dr. W. F. Hollinger, agent for the heirs.

Arendtsville had a "mad dog" scare on Wednesday. It's a cold day when one or the other place in these parts does not enjoy a diversion of that character.

Mr. G. C. Sheely, who has had a large addition erected to his home corner Philadelphia and Church streets, is having the entire exterior of the building repainted.

The grain and hay crops throughout this section has now nearly all been gathered, the hot weather of the past week being very favorable for that purpose.

Berwick township schools were given out Saturday evening as follows: Beaver Creek, Harry Altland; Walnut Grove, F. G. Carns; Green Spring, Miss Catharine Long.

The meanest thing that can happen to a woman, is when her new gown comes home, to have it rain all day so she can't put it on and call on every woman she knows who hasn't got a new one.

While working in his blacksmith shop at Virginia Mills, O. B. Lightner saw something glistening in the sunlight. He found a nugget supposed to be of silver, weighing ten pounds.

Prof. Aaron M. Jacobs has been elected principal of the Juniata schools for a nine month term at a salary of \$85 per month. Prof. H. B. Chronister, of Hampton, has been re-elected at \$75 per month.

Editor Sprengle, of the Spring Grove Ripplet, gives this advice: To prevent bursting of cabbage heads push over side-wise plants that appear about to mature. This will greatly increase the size of the head.

A three-year-old daughter of Oliver Thumma, of Upper Huntingdon, climbed upon a cook stove upon which some cherries were cooking and in attempting to reach them she burned the soles of her feet in a very painful manner.

Jeremiah Diehl, last week resigned as manager of the Gettysburg and Petersburg Turnpike Company, and Frank D. Blocher was elected in his place. Mr. Diehl has been a faithful manager for the above Co. for many years.

H. J. Gulden, last week purchased of E. E. Appleman two lots of ground at Bendersville station on one of which he will erect a dwelling and the other a machine shop where he will manufacture mill machinery. Consideration private.

James C. Taylor, son of John C. Taylor, of Straban township, for two years an auditor in the offices of the Cambria Steel Company at Johnstown, has been chosen supervising principal of the schools of one of the townships in Cambria county.

Edward S. Nindell, of Liberty township, was arrested last week on information of P. H. Riley, for stealing \$30 from Mr. Riley's house. He was given a hearing before Justice J. E. Zimmerman, of said township and committed to jail to await the action of the Grand Jury.

The local meat market has not been affected by the Western strike, but our butchers are compelled to meet a steadily increasing advance in the price of cattle since the first of June. They are maintaining the present retail price, hoping for a break in the market before long.

Last Saturday afternoon Mrs. John Cole, of Buchanan Valley, went to the garret on an errand and, hearing a slight hissing noise, turned and looked in the direction in which the sound came, when she saw the cat jump toward a huge black snake about four feet long. After considerable trouble she succeeded in killing his snakeship.

Last week while John Myers of Reading township was mowing grass the knife of the mower cut off the head of a quail which had under it 20 eggs, most of which were picked. Taking these home Mr. Myers placed the eggs under a hen which hatched out 20 quail chicks. Two of them the hen killed and discovering that nine ran away Mr. Myers put the rest in the garden and they are now becoming very tame.

Charles Breckenridge and Charles Baker, linemen for the Electric Light Company, had a bloody fight Saturday evening at the power house in Gettysburg. Both men were badly done up and excitement ran high for a while in the vicinity of the fight.

Mrs. John Butt, of Orrtanna, while visiting Mrs. John Nary, met with a very painful accident. She had started for home and missed her footing, falling heavily against a fence. Dr. N. C. Trout, of Fairfield, was sent for and found that the lady's shoulder was dislocated.

St. Swithin's Day was last Friday and it was fair, and those who believe in the old tradition declare that the next forty days will be perfectly fine as a consequence. Had it rained, according to the superstition, the skies would have shed tears for the same period.

Lightning is playing many queer pranks this summer. One day recently it struck the chicken house of Ira Herman near York Springs, shattered all the glass in a window frame and a corner of the building and ran into the ground without injuring in the least a flock of young chickens which were in the house.

According to the School Bulletin just issued, there are 373 names of pupils on the roll of honor. Franklin township leads with 49, Mt. Joy has 33 and Hamilton 31. Biglerville and New Oxford each have only one pupil on the roll. H. C. Lady, of the Arendtsville schools, leads with the most pupils on the roll, sixteen.

Geo. Lawver above Cashtown last Saturday morning got on a walnut tree to saw off some limbs and in some way he slipped and fell to the ground, and broke several ribs, and is confined in bed. Some time ago his wife fell and broke a limb, they are two old people living alone, and now both confined in bed is very distressing and especially this season of the year.

While Althodore Bushman, of Gettysburg, was digging around an old tree the other day he unearthed an old watch, no doubt belonging to some army officer, the crystal and even the hand being intact. It was found where the Twelfth and Second Corps Hospital were encamped and was doubtless the property of some Union Officer.

The dog days are here. The season lasts six weeks and is regarded by many persons as more unhealthy than that which immediately precedes or succeeds it, and as being a time when mankind is more liable to attacks from disease through exposure or imprudence in their general habits than in any other. If there is no foundation in facts for the belief it is a superstition of long standing.

Messrs. S. L. Johns, of McSherrystown, and Edward M. Brash, of Pittsburg, have purchased the good will, brands, trademarks, titles and labels of the S. L. Johns Cigar Co., and will operate under the firm name of The Johns-Brash Cigar Company, with headquarters at Lancaster, Pa. The leaf tobacco business will be continued by Mr. Johns individually, the main office of that branch remaining in McSherrystown, with warehouses in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Connecticut, New York State and Wisconsin.

The Johns-Brash Co., started a number of new factories at McSherrystown, Irishtown, Hanover and Strinestown. At the latter factory, Saturday, 80 hands were employed.

A number of our neighboring boroughs are enforcing the law in regard to muzzling all dogs that are allowed to roam about the streets. We understand that our Town Council are about to pass an ordinance in regard to this matter and placing a tax on all dogs kept within the borough limits. This is a most commendable act. As there are entirely too many worthless and nobody's curs allowed to roam about the streets, running after and howling at teams and pedestrians, and raising general rackets at night. Then again, who knows, at this season of the year especially, when there are reports from all directions of dogs being afflicted with rabies, that some of these worthless curs may not at any time be afflicted and may be the cause of the loss of precious lives of human beings. There are also a number of dogs about town that have already bitten several persons and yet are allowed to run at large. Why should they not be muzzled? We say tax and muzzle the dogs and perhaps in this way they may be considerably thinned out.

While driving from Abbottstown to Hanover Wednesday the horse attached to a buggy containing Mr. and Mrs. John Hoffman, residents of the former place, was scared by a dog, when nearing the latter place, and by a sudden jolt Mrs. Hoffman was thrown from the buggy. She luckily escaped with a few scratches about the face and hands, and bruises on the back. Mr. Hoffman soon controlled the horse without any damage.

The Rev. Geo. A. Livingston will become the pastor of Emanuel Lutheran church, York city, on Sept. 1. The Rev. Mr. Livingston is the present pastor of the Lebanon Lutheran charge at Felton, York county. He was extended a call to York, and after considering the offer decided to accept. He has resigned the Felton charge. Rev. Mr. Livingston is a son of Mr. Edw. Livingston, of near this place.

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Miss Alice M. Keller, of Cashtown, and Howard C. Wireman, of Bendersville, were married in Hagerstown by Rev. L. T. Mowbray, on Tuesday, July 12.

The Conewago picnic was held on Tuesday and the usual large crowd was in attendance, and a large sum of money realized.

Calvin Linah one of Geo. Sillik's men while working on the saw mill at Biglerville, had his thumb sawed off at the second joint of his left hand.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman.	
Choice Wheat.....	\$ 77
No. 2	73
Raked "	50
Rye.....	53 1/2
Corn.....	50 1/2
Oats.....	35 1/2
Clover seed, per lb.....	8 1/2
Timothy seed.....	1 00 1/2
Rye Straw.....	9 00 1/2
Timothy hay.....	8 00 1/2

Disease takes no summer vacation.

If you need flesh and strength use

Scott's Emulsion

summer as in winter.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
439 445 Pearl Street, New York.
50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

VIRTUE'S REWARDS.

The baby that's good lies all day long,
Toying away with his toes,
And no one lingers to croon him a song
Or lessen his little woes;
The baby that's good neglected lies
Where the sun shines into his blinking eyes
And the flies trot over his nose.

The baby that squalls all day, all night,
Is "mother's sweet, precious pet,"
She fondles and rocks him with all her
might,
And leaves everything else upset;
The baby that only knows how to squall
Is dawdled and pampered and always gets
all
The care that there is to get.

The man who quietly toils away,
With never a plaint nor sigh,
Just doing his best day after day,
With hopes of the by-and-by,
Who merely accepts what the world ac-
cords,
Receives but few of the sweet rewards
For which the successful try.

The man who demands the best there is,
Who asks—as the poorest may—
Though others have stronger claims than
his,
Takes the fairest gifts away;
The man who asks may have little worth
But he gets the best that there is on earth
For saying his little say.

—S. E. Kiser.

: Perversity Cured :

By Alice Thorp

ALICE," said Chris, "I don't like to see you take up with that fellow Littleton. I don't like him, and I don't trust him."

"Oh, dear me, Chris," I answered, "you make yourself a perfect worry and torment to me. I am sure I would like you much better if you would throw off that sorry look and let me have a little peace. You positively spoil all my pleasure!"

And I put my handkerchief to my face, and with infinite difficulty, squeezed a tear from my left eyelid. I was more inclined to laugh when I saw the woe-begone expression on the frank, honest face before me.

I knew that of all things Chris most feared making me unhappy; for that very reason, I suppose, I employed the dangerous talent all women possess of making a man feel that he has been cruel and inconsiderate.

Chris sat down beside me, and taking my hand, said, with a voice which love, allied to natural courtesy, made more gentle and tender than any woman's:

"Alice, dear, forgive me if I spoke hastily to you. I trust you most fully, knowing how good and true to me you are, and I never doubt you for one instant. So we'll say no more about him, my love."

And he advanced his face to give me the kiss which usually sealed the reconciliation of our little quarrels.

But I was not satisfied with my triumph. I liked to hector it a little over my lover; moreover, I felt that I was in the wrong, which, of course, made me spiteful. So I turned away my face, and replied coldly:

"Mr. Littleton is my uncle's guest, and I could not avoid him, even if I wished to. He is excellent company, and is everything that a gentleman should be, in spite of your jealous distrust of him."

Chris' face flushed, but he controlled himself and gazed into my eyes with a look of tender reproach.

I tried to return his gaze with one of defiance, but failed utterly, and had to content myself with a small-sized sneer.

"Good morning, Miss Lyman. Good morning, Mr. Thorp!" said a mellow voice at this moment, and Mr. Stuart Littleton stood before us.

He was handsome—tall, and with that slight stoop which gives an indescribable air of gentility to some men, as if their constant occupation is to bow to ladies.

"Your uncle and I," he added, "have sworn a truce to business for the rest of the day, and he refers me to you as the most accomplished person in the house in the art of pastime. Your uncle says your resources for making amusement are boundless; so oblige us by giving us the benefit of your most sage counsels."

I was angry at myself; and so, womanlike, I resolved to take my revenge on Chris, whose look of reproach haunted me. I was in one of those moods of unhappy recklessness which up to that time I had often indulged, but to which since that day I have never abandoned myself.

I felt that I deserved much more than the mild censure I had received, for I had neglected Chris most shamefully; but I determined to deserve his reproach still further, and if he chose to be jealous, to give him something to be jealous about.

In this amiable frame of mind, I summoned all my suppleness of wit, and entered heartily into schemes of amusement. Mr. Littleton and I absorbed all the conversation.

Chris could converse well and fluently, but I purposely chose such topics as he was unfamiliar with, and gave the conversation a tone of flippancy which he disliked.

Whenever he offered a remark, I either ignored it, or crushed it with some stupid sarcasm, at which Mr. Littleton would be very much amused. It was evident to me that the latter saw my purpose, and entered into it, and I am ashamed to say I welcomed his alliance.

Poor Chris proposed several games which would give him a chance of seeing me alone, but I scornfully rejected one and all without even condescending to give a reason.

Now, a word about the parties to this little drama. My parents had died

while I was young, leaving me to the care of my kind uncle, Mr. Headley, in whose rambling, old country house I spent many happy years.

They had been wealthy, and I was much sought after as an heiress; but I had grown up together with Christopher Thorp, a neighbor's son. We had been lovers from an early age, and had been formally engaged for over a year.

Mr. Littleton was on a visit to my uncle as agent for a mining company, in which the latter had large interests. They were often closeted together, and my uncle had a high opinion of the visitor's capacity, and understood him to come from an immensely wealthy family.

Throughout all that morning I treated Chris outrageously, and flirted desperately with Mr. Littleton. At dinner I contrived to give him the seat next to me, and had the bitter pleasure of seeing the white face of my lover opposite to me. His behavior during the day was admirable. He never lost his temper once, and I had to acknowledge to myself that he had much more of the true gentleman about him than my new admirer.

After dinner, in spite of all my precautions to the contrary, Chris found me alone for a few minutes in the garden. His face was pale and troubled, but his manner quiet and collected.

"I want to come to an understanding," he said. "Have I been mistaken in you? I thought you loved me." "It seems you have been mistaken," was all I replied.

"Then you wish this engagement broken off?" he asked.

"As you choose," I answered.

"Give me your hand, then, please."

With trembling fingers—but, oh, so gently—he drew the betrothal ring off, and kissing my hand, said:

"Good-by!"

He then threw the ring on the ground, and placing his heel upon it, crushed it, and lifting his hat without looking at me, walked quietly away.

The agony of that moment I never wish to experience again. I would have cried to him, but I felt suffocated and could not speak. I would have flung myself at his feet and bathed them with tears, but that my limbs refused to move. I heard a slight cough behind me, and turning saw Mr. Littleton's servant, Parsons, standing not far from me. He looked away again instantly; but I knew that he must have beheld the whole scene between me and my lover.

That afternoon I was dazed with my misery, my punishment was so well deserved, but seemed so hard to bear. I went through the various amusements mechanically, looking always for Chris; but he never appeared. If he had, I would have begged him to forgive me before all the company.

They were a merry party of young folks, and game succeeded game. Mr. Littleton was always at my side, making love to me in many ways, and for a while his assiduous attention and respectful, though fervent, manner overpowered my listlessness.

At length somebody proposed a game of "hide-and-seek." It fell to my turn to hide, and I was glad of it, for I had become sick of my gayety, and wished to be alone. I knew of a place where few were likely to seek me.

At the top of the house was an observatory, in which was a very large chest. For what purpose it had been used I do not know, but it was perforated with numerous apertures and the boards had shrunken apart, so that any one could easily be concealed in it without inconvenience from lack of air. I hastened up to this observatory, and seating myself on the top of the chest lid, abandoned myself to my misery.

I cannot remember how long I remained there, when I heard footsteps coming up the narrow stairway that led to the observatory. I hastily concealed myself in the chest, and heard two persons enter, one of whom sat down on the lid above me.

"Bob," said a voice, which I instantly recognized that of Mr. Littleton's, "we can neither be seen nor heard here, so we can have a little talk. By George, Bob! wouldn't it be a spec if I, Tom Simply, whose phiz adorns the rogues' galleries of almost every country in Europe, was to capture this

pretty little heiress, with her cool million, hey?"

The other, whose voice I recognized as Parsons', replied:

"You'd better be quick, though. Those forged letters of the mining company may be discovered any day. And if you do marry this girl, how long do you expect to remain with her? Your 'physiog.' is pretty well known, I tell you."

"My dear fellow, I will stay just until I get my hand on the money bags—the way I did with that old French woman. All the women trust me," and he gave a sinister laugh.

I will detail no more of their conversation. It is sufficient that I learned from it that they were a pair of distinguished scoundrels; that their first object had been to swindle my uncle out of a large sum of money by means of their false representations and forged letters; but the possibility of securing my affections had only flashed across the mind of the more accomplished villain when he saw that I was disposed to quarrel with my lover.

It was with a mixture of terror and relief that I heard these unconscious self-betrays. The gulf to the edge of which my heedless temper had driven me was appalling, and, cowering in the old chest, I made the most solemn resolution of my life—one that I have faithfully adhered to since—to check the perverse spirit which urged me to indulge my pride at the expense of my best feelings.

After this precious pair had gone downstairs, I waited until they were beyond hearing, and then stretched out my arms to lift up the lid of the chest.

Horror! it was locked. The heavy lid had closed with a spring, and I was cooped up in a chest, in a lonely part of the old building, that was not visited once a month.

My situation was most terrible. I shrieked again and again for help. There was a rush of feet along the passage beneath, and up the stairs. The lid was wrenched open, and I was drawn from the chest by the loving arms of my loyal Chris. I could only murmur:

"Chris, my love, my darling! forgive me!" and I fainted on his bosom.

There is little more to be told. When Chris left me he accidentally received some information which led him to suspect that Mr. Littleton was an impostor.

Avoiding me, Chris had followed the villain about, and at length saw him and his servant go up to the observatory. Chris followed them as far as the floor directly beneath the observatory, and waited their coming down, hid under the stairway.

He was about to go down after them, when he heard my screams, and wild with fear, dashed up to my rescue.

The two conspirators were arrested, and sent to prison on many charges.

Chris and I are now happily married, but in all my felicity I shudder when I think of my narrow escape from the convicted felon, and how nearly I had realized the fate of the unfortunate Ginevra.—New York Weekly.

Titanic Patience.

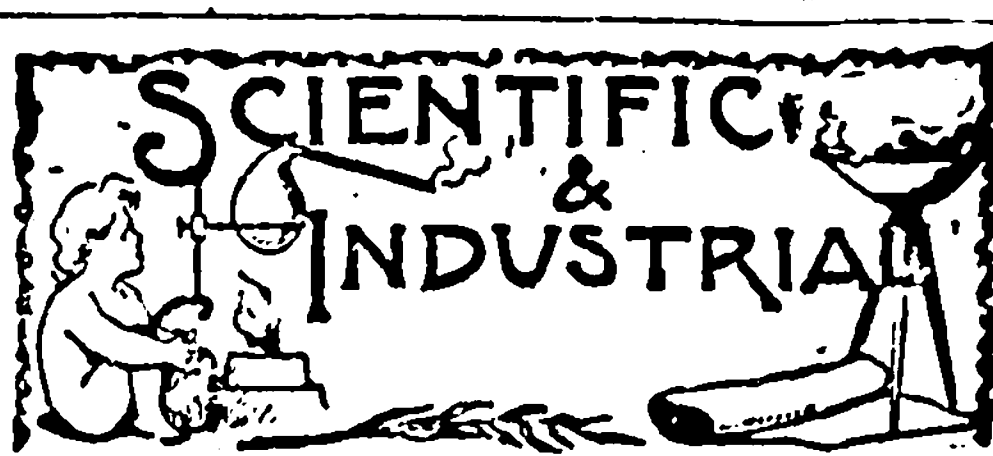
An elephant in Caledonia had a disease in his eye. For three days he had been completely blind. The owner, an engineer officer, asked the doctor if he could do anything to relieve the poor animal. The doctor said he would try nitrate of silver, which was a remedy commonly applied to a similar disease in the human eye. The large animal was ordered to lie down, and at first, on the application of the remedy, raised a most extraordinary roar at the acute pain which it occasioned. The effect, however, was wonderful. The eye was in a manner restored, and the animal could partially see. The next day, when he was brought and heard the doctor's voice, he lay down of himself, placed his enormous head on one side, curled up his trunk, drew in his breath, just like a man about to endure an operation, gave a sigh of relief when it was over, and then by trunk and gesture evidently wished to express his gratitude.

Muscle Rays.

There would appear to be no longer any doubt that rays are given off by active muscle and nerves. Dr. Hugh Walsham and Mr. Leslie Miller point out that experiments are remarkably easy to perform, and are absolutely convincing as to the actual existence of the rays. The fluorescent screens are prepared with hexagonal zinc blende, which is placed in the form of a very thin film on thin paper, gold-beater's skin or thin celluloid. The screen is excited and the fluorescent light allowed to die away until it has reached the steady stage. At this point if a muscle in a state of contraction be placed underneath the fluorescent screen it will be seen to brighten perceptibly.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Few Hopes of Marriage.

One of the ladies who wear what is called with a sad pathos "the rational costume" has confessed that the fashion has one drawback. Ladies who wear it, she says, must expect to put matrimony out of their thoughts, for men do not appear to be drawn toward this particular form of progress. This is probably true of the ordinary man, but there is always the vegetarian as a last resource.



Common house sparrows fly at the rate of seventy-two miles an hour.

Hypnotic exhibitions have been prohibited by the authorities of Davos, Switzerland, "in consideration of the health of the visitors."

A child born in London may expect to live about forty-one years, but a Glasgow baby has only a little over thirty-five years' expectation of life.

London children become pale, anæmic and feeble, not in midsummer, but in February and March, owing to the long-continued exclusion of sunshine by the fog.

Among civilized nations four per cent. of the men and one per cent. of the women are color blind. The Chinese are the only people free from color blindness.

Prof. Ernest Rutherford suggests that the earth's heat may be due to radium and not to the fact that the planet is a molten mass which has for years been slowly cooling.

Dr. G. C. Martin instructor in paleontology at John Hopkins, has been appointed by the government as head of an expedition to Alaska next summer to investigate the recently discovered coal and oil fields, and to complete maps of the unknown portions of the peninsula.

Professor W. L. Underwood, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, reports that mosquito larvae are a favorite food for goldfish, and that the introduction of goldfish into many small streams of New England, where mosquitos breed, would be preferable to the use of kerosene in destroying the pest.

By means of the Rontgen rays it is easy, in spite of the non-transparency of the shell, to locate pearls in pearl oysters without opening the shell or injuring the mollusk in any way. The process is now employed in the Ceylon pearl fishery, saving much time and preventing the unnecessary waste and thinning of the beds, hitherto unavoidable.

The Prussian Government intends to continue its experiments with high-speed locomotion on the Berlin-Zossen military railway. Not long ago a maximum speed of 130 miles per hour was attained with an electrically driven car. Experiments are now to be made with steam locomotives of various types, and it is intended to try speeds as high as eighty or ninety miles per hour. The tests are meant to throw light on the proper construction of both tracks and rolling stock.

The Russian War Department has been experimenting with a bullet proof breastplate, the invention of an Italian named Giorgiamo. In testing its power of resistance a steel bayonet and a Circassian dagger were broken against it, and a sword of Damascus steel simply made a dent in the cloth. Bullets were then fired into it—such as had pierced eight one-inch planks and a two-inch steel plate—with the result that they were flattened against the cloth. The breastplate is made of a soft, elastic material, .0303 of an inch thick.

Horse 28 Years Old at Work.

There is a horse in the town of Boynton, Va., known as Morgan, which is older than most of its inhabitants. He was foaled in the month of April, in the year 1876, in the County of Mecklenburg.

Morgan has no claims to aristocracy, and his pedigree is not recorded in the books, but for more than twenty years he has been a faithful collector of taxes, his master being the treasurer of the county to the first of January last.

Though Morgan is twenty-eight years of age, he has until now performed all the duties of any horse. He has received no favors because of age, and has met every engagement in the time, and when not engaged in collecting taxes he was the favorite driving horse of the ladies and children of the family, and in addition hauled his own bedding and wood for the winter.

Mr. Wells, Morgan's master, thinks his horse's long life and fitness for service is due to methodical attention and treatment; that he discovered the exact quantity of food, particularly grain, necessary to keep him in the best condition.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

The Largest Map in the World.

The largest map in the world is now hanging on the wall of Secretary Cortelyou's office, in the Department of Commerce and Labor, at Washington. It is over eight feet wide and sixteen feet long. The purpose of the map is to show everything that is of interest to the American manufacturer, so that he can be better prepared to do business with foreign countries.

NEWS OF THE FAR EAST.

The Russians were driven from Siuren.

Russia's naval program provides for the construction of twenty battleships. General Stalkenberg has advanced southward from Liaoyang with 14,000 men.

Army reserves in the Kazan, Krasnodar and Moscow districts have been called out.

Kuroki reported four victories, in one of which 4000 Russian cavalry were engaged.

St. Petersburg is being prepared for defense should a Japanese fleet enter the Baltic.

The total of the Japanese losses at the battle of Nanshan Hill has been put at 4304.

Port Arthur is said to be communicating with the Chinese coast by wireless telegraphy.

Admiral Togo has succeeded in clearing the channel leading into Tallenwan Bay of Russian mines.

Nineteen Japanese were killed by an exploding mine while sowing the entrance to Port Arthur harbor.

Officials at Peking believe Russia is trying to provoke a hostile outbreak by China to justify aggressive action.

The Russian Admiralty denied that the Vladivostok squadron had been near Port Arthur and engaged a squadron of the Japanese fleet.

Lewis Etzel, an American acting as correspondent for a London paper, was killed by Chinese troops while in a junk hunting news of bandits.

Vice-Admiral Togo and Admiral Tamamoto, Minister of the Navy, have been promoted to the rank of Kaigun Taisho, the highest rank in the navy.

The Japanese, by a false retreat before Russians south of Kai-Chow, drew the enemy in hot pursuit, and then by a flank movement caught them in a trap.

Want American Nurses.

Miss Catherine McClean, of New York, who makes a business of furnishing American trained nurses in Paris, has cabled to New York for an additional supply, as she cannot fill the orders pouring in from all sides. "The French aristocracy," she says, "has become aware that American trained nurses are vastly superior to the native professionals, and the latter are discarded for our girls as quickly as such can be produced. Dr. Lorenz's high tribute to the American nurse, likewise helped to stimulate the demand."

Resourcefulness.

Mr. O'Gorman has a funny story of a canny old dame whom he met in one of his motor tours. He had the bad luck to run over one of her chickens. It was not greatly hurt, but he stopped and offered the woman a trifle in compensation. "Yes, sir," she said, "when I wants a pullet killed I allus puts un out in the road. Ten to one but it's runned over, and then I gets the payment and my pullet, too."

Wm. McSherry, Jr.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa.
Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite Court House.

John B. McPherson. Donald F. McPherson.

McPHERSON & McPHERSON,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

G. J. Benner,

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GETTYSBURG, PA.

Offices on Baltimore Street, in room formerly occupied by Dr. Brennan's Drug Store.

EAGLE HOTEL.

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR.

House newly refitted and refurnished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

F. L. FLESHMAN, PROP.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choice wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Ample stabling.

AUCTIONEERING.

CEO. L. COLESTOCK
Offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address York Springs, Adams County, Pa.

S. S. NEELY,

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At the top of the house was an observatory, in which was a very large chest. For what purpose it had been used I do not know, but it was perforated with numerous apertures and the boards had shrunk apart, so that any one could easily lie concealed in it without inconvenience from lack of air. I hastened up to this observatory, and seating myself on the top of the chest lid, abandoned myself to my misery.

I cannot remember how long I remained there, when I heard footsteps coming up the narrow stairway that led to the observatory. I hastily concealed myself in the chest, and heard two persons enter, one of whom sat down on the lid above me.

"Bob," said a voice, which I instantly recognized that of Mr. Littleton's, "we can neither be seen nor heard here, so we can have a little talk. By George, Bob! wouldn't it be a spec if I, Tom Simply, whose phiz adorns the rogues' galleries of almost every country in Europe, was to capture this

pretty little heiress, with her cool million, hey?"

The other, whose voice I recognized as Parsons', replied:

"You'd better be quick, though. Those forged letters of the mining company may be discovered any day. And if you do marry this girl, how long do you expect to remain with her? Your 'physique' is pretty well known, I tell you."

"My dear fellow, I will stay just until I get my hand on the money bags—the way I did with that old French woman. All the women trust me," and he gave a sinister laugh.

I will detail no more of their conversation. It is sufficient that I learned from it that they were a pair of distinguished scoundrels; that their first object had been to swindle my uncle out of a large sum of money by means of their false representations and forged letters; but the possibility of securing my affections had only flashed across the mind of the more accomplished villain when he saw that I was disposed to quarrel with my lover.

It was with a mixture of terror and relief that I heard these unconscious self-betrays. The gulf to the edge of which my heedless temper had driven me was appalling, and, covering in the old chest, I made the most solemn resolution of my life—one that I have faithfully adhered to since—to check the perverse spirit which urged me to indulge my pride at the expense of my best feelings.

After this precious pair had gone downstairs, I waited until they were beyond hearing, and then stretched out my arms to lift up the lid of the chest.

Horror! it was locked. The heavy lid had closed with a spring, and I was cooped up in a chest, in a lonely part of the old building, that was not visited once a month.

My situation was most terrible. I shrieked again and again for help. There was a rush of feet along the passage beneath, and up the stairs. The lid was wrenched open, and I was drawn from the chest by the loving arms of my loyal Chris. I could only murmur:

"Chris, my love, my darling! forgive me!" and I fainted on his bosom.

There is little more to be told. When Chris left me he accidentally received some information which led him to suspect that Mr. Littleton was an impostor.

Avoiding me, Chris had followed the villain about, and at length saw him and his servant go up to the observatory. Chris followed them as far as the floor directly beneath the observatory, and waited their coming down, hid under the stairway.

He was about to go down after them, when he heard my screams, and with wild fear, dashed up to my rescue.

The two conspirators were arrested, and sent to prison on many charges.

Chris and I are now happily married, but in all my felicity I shudder when I think of my narrow escape from the convicted felon, and how nearly I had realized the fate of the unfortunate Ginevra.—New York Weekly.

Titanic Patience.

An elephant in Calcutta had a disease in his eye. For three days he had been completely blind. The owner, an engineer officer, asked the doctor if he could do anything to relieve the poor animal. The doctor said he would try nitrate of silver, which was a remedy commonly applied to a similar disease in the human eye. The large animal was ordered to lie down, and at first, on the application of the remedy, raised a most extraordinary roar at the acute pain which it occasioned. The effect, however, was wonderful. The eye was in a manner restored, and the animal could partially see. The next day, when he was brought and heard the doctor's voice, he lay down of himself, placed his enormous head on one side, curled up his trunk, drew in his breath, just like a man about to endure an operation, gave a sigh of relief when it was over, and then by trunk and gesture evidently wished to express his gratitude.

Muscle Rays.

There would appear to be no longer any doubt that rays are given off by active muscle and nerves. Dr. Hugh Walsham and Mr. Leslie Miller point out that experiments are remarkably easy to perform, and are absolutely convincing as to the actual existence of the rays. The fluorescent screens are prepared with hexagonal zinc blende, which is placed in the form of a very thin film on thin paper, gold-beater's skin or thin celluloid. The screen is excited and the fluorescent light allowed to die away until it has reached the steady stage. At this point if a muscle in a state of contraction be placed underneath the fluorescent screen it will be seen to brighten perceptibly.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Few Hopes of Marriage.

One of the ladies who wear what is called with a sad pathos "the rational costume" has confessed that the fashion has one drawback. Ladies who wear it, she says, must expect to put matrimony out of their thoughts, for men do not appear to be drawn toward this particular form of progress. This is probably true of the ordinary man, but there is always the vegetarian as a last resource.



Common house sparrows fly at the rate of seventy-two miles an hour.

Hypnotic exhibitions have been prohibited by the authorities of Davos, Switzerland, "in consideration of the health of the visitors."

A child born in London may expect to live about forty-one years, but a Glasgow baby has only a little over thirty-five years' expectation of life.

London children become pale, anemic and feeble, not in midsummer, but in February and March, owing to the long-continued exclusion of sunshine by the fog.

Among civilized nations four per cent. of the men and one per cent. of the women are color blind. The Chinese are the only people free from color blindness.

Prof. Ernest Rutherford suggests that the earth's heat may be due to radium and not to the fact that the planet is a molten mass which has for years been slowly cooling.

Dr. G. C. Martin instructor in paleontology at John Hopkins, has been appointed by the government as head of an expedition to Alaska next summer to investigate the recently discovered coal and oil fields, and to complete maps of the unknown portions of the peninsula.

Professor W. L. Underwood, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, reports that mosquito larvae are a favorite food for goldfish, and that the introduction of goldfish into many small streams of New England, where mosquitos breed, would be preferable to the use of kerosene in destroying the pest.

By means of the Rontgen rays it is easy, in spite of the non-transparency of the shell, to locate pearls in pearl oysters without opening the shell or injuring the mollusk in any way. The process is now employed in the Ceylon pearl fishery, saving much time and preventing the unnecessary waste and thinning of the beds, hitherto unavoidable.

The Prussian Government intends to continue its experiments with high-speed locomotion on the Berlin-Zossen military railway. Not long ago a maximum speed of 130 miles per hour was attained with an electrically driven car. Experiments are now to be made with steam locomotives of various types, and it is intended to try speeds as high as eighty or ninety miles per hour. The tests are meant to throw light on the proper construction of both tracks and rolling stock.

The Russian War Department has been experimenting with a bullet proof breastplate, the invention of an Italian named Giorgiamo. In testing its power of resistance a steel bayonet and a Circassian dagger were broken against it, and a sword of Damascus steel simply made a dent in the cloth. Bullets were then fired into it—such as had pierced eight one-inch planks and a two-inch steel plate—with the result that they were flattened against the cloth. The breastplate is made of a soft, elastic material, .0393 of an inch thick.

Horse 28 Years Old at Work.

There is a horse in the town of Boynton, Va., known as Morgan, which is older than most of its inhabitants. He was foaled in the month of April, in the year 1876, in the County of Mecklenburg.

Morgan has no claims to aristocracy, and his pedigree is not recorded in the books, but for more than twenty years he has been a faithful collector of taxes, his master being the treasurer of the county to the first of January last.

Though Morgan is twenty-eight years of age, he has until now performed all the duties of any horse. He has received no favors because of age, and has met every engagement in the time, and when not engaged in collecting taxes he was the favorite driving horse of the ladies and children of the family, and in addition hauled his own bedding and wood for the winter.

Mr. Wells, Morgan's master, thinks his horse's long life and fitness for service is due to methodical attention and treatment; that he discovered the exact quantity of food, particularly grain, necessary to keep him in the best condition.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

The Largest Map in the World.
The largest map in the world is now hanging on the wall of Secretary Cortelyou's office, in the Department of Commerce and Labor, at Washington. It is over eight feet wide and sixteen feet long. The purpose of the map is to show everything that is of interest to the American manufacturer, so that he can be better prepared to do business with foreign countries.

NEWS OF THE FAR EAST.

The Russians were driven from Siu-fen.

Russia's naval program provides for the construction of twenty battleships. General Stalkenberg has advanced southward from Liaoyang with 14,000 men.

Army reserves in the Kazan, Kieff and Moscow districts have been called out.

Kuroki reported four victories, in one of which 4000 Russian cavalry were engaged.

St. Petersburg is being prepared for defense should a Japanese fleet enter the Baltic.

The total of the Japanese losses at the battle of Nanshan Hill has been put at 4304.

Port Arthur is said to be communicating with the Chinese coast by wireless telegraphy.

Admiral Togo has succeeded in clearing the channel leading into Taitienwan Bay of Russian mines.

Nineteen Japanese were killed by an exploding mine while sowing the entrance to Port Arthur harbor.

Officials at Peking believe Russia is trying to provoke a hostile outbreak by China to justify aggressive action.

The Russian Admiralty denied that the Vladivostok squadron had been near Port Arthur and engaged a squadron of the Japanese fleet.

Lewis Etzel, an American acting as correspondent for a London paper, was killed by Chinese troops while in a junk hunting news of bandits.

Vice-Admiral Togo and Admiral Yamamoto, Minister of the Navy, have been promoted to the rank of Kaigun Taisho, the highest rank in the navy.

The Japanese, by a false retreat before Russians south of Kai-Chow, drew the enemy in hot pursuit, and then by a flank movement caught them in a trap.

Want American Nurses.

Miss Catherine McClean, of New York, who makes a business of furnishing American trained nurses in Paris, has cabled to New York for an additional supply, as she cannot fill the orders pouring in from all sides. "The French aristocracy," she says, "has become aware that American trained nurses are vastly superior to the native professionals, and the latter are discarded for our girls as quickly as such can be produced. Dr. Lorenz's high tribute to the American nurse, likewise helped to stimulate the demand."

Resourcefulness.

Mr. O'Gorman has a funny story of a canny old dame whom he met in one of his motor tours. He had the bad luck to run over one of her chickens. It was not greatly hurt, but he stopped and offered the woman a trifle in compensation. "Yes, sir," she said, "when I wants a pullet killed I allus puts an out in the road. Ten to one but it's runned over, and then I gets the payment and my pullet, too."

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OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

CLOTHES WITHOUT FITTING.

The newest dress form is such an individual affair that one need not stand to be fitted provided the tailor or couturiere has one's "mold" on hand. The first step toward the making of these forms is a rigid fitting. A pattern of stout muslin is prepared, and adjusted perfectly to the figure. Every abnormality, every deviation from the line of perfection is taken note of, and when the fitter has finished her work all are reproduced in the muslin model. The next step is the molding. The patron puts on the corrected lining which is anointed with some stiffening preparation which dries very quickly, leaving a cuirass-like body which "stands alone" when doffed. This is now cut exactly in half from the throat downward, and used as a mold upon which to fashion the papier mache form. The halves are united and a neat covering of satcen, challis, or even silk, hides all joinings from the eye, when the form is pronounced finished. Arms are optional, and very often omitted when the object is to reduce expense. When, as sometimes happens, both arms are alike, but one is supplied.

A supplementary step with many customers is the acquiring of an adjustable padded lining to make the figure symmetrical when great discrepancies exist between the two sides. It is cut so that the dimensions correspond, and after being drawn on the form is subject to building up and paring off till the required perfection is obtained. This either serves as a hint to the garment maker, or a new one is made for each coat or gown and sewn into position permanently.

FASHIONS FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A dainty summer frock for a small maiden is of white muslin finely tucked and mounted over a colored slip—this one was pale blue, but it could be pink, yellow, green, or all white, if preferred; the flounce of the skirt is bordered and inserted with lace, and wavy insertions of guipure adorn the upper part of it, while the full high bodice has a bertha of lace and muslin.

For a girl of eight or ten is a frock of ecru muslin with openwork stripes of white, and thin lines of red, the skirt kilted, a kilted frill outlining the shoulders of the pretty bodice.

A smart little frock is of pale migonette-green canvas, the full gathered skirt trimmed with narrow white silk bands and a four stitching, the deep yoke collar of the tucked bodice of white silk finely stitched with green, bordered with Cluny lace.

Also of canvas, but of a light cream tint, is a charming little frock for a child of five years; the short skirt just a deep gathered and tucked flounce, the long bodice is also prettily gathered, and with it could be worn a picturesque bonnet with a wide brim of pale-blue silk drawn over cords and trimmed with frayed ruchings of silk, a little tuft of pink roses just above the brow.

Another desirable little frock with a long waist is in tussar silk, the deep flounce attached by insertions of a four stitching to match the yoke, which is outlined by a tucked frill bordered with embroidery; and a picture hat of ciel-blue satin straw threaded with ecru straw card looks sweet with it, a white tip peeping over the brim, which is raised by a blue bow, and a bunch of wavy roses.

For quite little "tots" there are pretty coats just long enough to cover the frock of the white pique much inset with embroidery, the cape of the same work; and there are delightful frilly washing hats of all descriptions.

WHY WOMAN GROWS.

The remarkable increase in woman's height during the last few decades having attracted the attention of physicians, it was to be expected that many and various theories would be advanced in explanation. Her devotion to outdoor sports, her adoption of dress reform, her increased attention to general hygiene, have all undoubtedly had their influence. Although our young men were never more actively engaged in athletics than during the last couple of decades, it is pointed out that the masculine stature has not increased proportionately with that of women. This leads to the inquiry whether physical exercise has been chiefly responsible for woman's growing greatness or whether some other factor has not been at work, such as the widening of her sphere of endeavor.

In the last twenty years there has been a remarkable removal of the limitations that formerly surrounded her sex. Professions for centuries closed in the face of women have opened wide their doors and bade them wel-

come. Equality with men in business and professional life has become a reality. The man who feels his importance walks straighter and looks taller. Continuing in this practice, physiologists tell us, he actually becomes taller. He measures up, as it were, to his feelings, and his sons will be taller than he is. If man, why not woman? Her growth in stature has been proportionate to her growth in wisdom, and the relation between the two may be more intimate than appears at first glance.—The Housekeeper.

Boydor Chat

Lady Warwick has named her little girl baby Avril.

The Princess of Wales is said to be an expert typewriter.

There are in New York City 250,000 more women than men.

In Great Britain there are 155 women commercial travelers on the road.

Dr. Rebecca Lee Dorsey, of Los Angeles, Cal., is said to be a descendant of Robert Bruce.

The Dowager Queen Margherita of Italy will make a tour this summer in Ireland and Scotland.

The last census shows that there are over 5,250,000 wage earning women in the United States.

The Dowager Marchioness of Exeter has been elected Church Warden at Market Deeping, Lincolnshire.

Mme. Lavacher, who lives at Mont-Morency, near Paris, is 100 years old, has eighty-five living descendants, and has lived in the same house all her life.

Hamburg has a Madchenheim, or refuge for girls, at which, last year, 9315 young women were provided with sleeping accommodations at seven to ten cents per night.

Miss Mary Gallagher, who has made a bust of Edgar Allan Poe which has attracted some attention in Baltimore, owns up that one of the implements used in her work was a hairpin.

Mme. Hilfsker-Schmid, a physician, of Zurich, Switzerland, advocates a law compelling all unmarried girls of the rich business class to devote one year to unpaid hospital or ambulance work.

It is paragraphed as a fact not generally known that the Duchess of Manchester, formerly Miss Helen Zimmerman, of Cincinnati, held a cousinship with George Elliot (Marion Evans). Her mother was first cousin to the great novelist's father.

Miss Stella Snyder, a Missouri school teacher, was recently sued for \$1000 damages for whipping one of her pupils. She won the case, and as a result of the publicity attending the trial she has secured an appointment in the State Reform School for Girls.

FADS AND FANCIES

Enameled buttons are employed to carry out the color scheme on a frock.

New trimmings are gilt braids, old style ruchings and Oriental embroideries.

Crush belts of suede in many soft, attractive colorings are very fashionable.

Bead belts are still in demand and are pretty and suitable to some costumes.

A combination of different kinds of lace is seen in many of the handsomest gowns.

Walking skirts just clear the ground and so are a little longer than last season.

Stiff linen collars are still in vogue and constantly acquire more wonderful shapes.

Braiding done by hand, in the most elaborate pattern, is seen on the newest gowns.

The collar and belt with buttons resembling nail heads is one of the recent fancies.

When satin is chosen for a bride's gown it is of the softest, most supple kind obtainable.

A new fashion wrinkle is to have all trimming bands of contracting fabrics inset instead of laid on.

Pale gray combined with yellow or with green are two of the chic color combinations of the year.

Embroideries in rich Oriental colorings, flecked with gold and silver, bear the stamp of excellent style.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS

FRESHENING MEN'S TIES.

If men's white silk ties are lightly tacked from end to end before washing, the lining will not ruck up, but will iron quite smooth after having been washed in lukewarm soapsuds.

OIL HINGES REGULARLY.

Oiling latches and hinges about the house regularly once a week will allow doors to shut smoothly and without creaking, a single drop of kerosene preventing the banging and harsh grating disagreeable to all and detrimental to the sick.

ART OF LAUNDERING LACE.

To wash good, fine lace, cover a white board firmly with white muslin; tack on lace, cover board again with muslin, which wash with palm of hand in good lather; rinse well with cold water. Dry in open air or by the fire; then take the lace off board, and it will look like new.

TO PREVENT CREAM SPOTS.

Most hostesses have had experience with the almost inevitable drop of cream that falls from the dainty pitcher on the immaculate and sometimes exquisitely embroidered lunch cloth. If a little butter is rubbed on the nose of the cream pitcher there will be no danger of thus soiling the pretty cover.

TO KEEP GOOD OLIVE OIL.

Buy the best olive oil that is to be found, and you will find that it improves with keeping, providing the conditions are favorable. A mild temperature is a necessity, and if the oil has been allowed to freeze the greatest care must be taken in thawing it out. If put near the fire or in an overheated place it will become rancid.

PARCHMENT-LIKE PAPER.

Try this recipe, and you will have a good, tough substance for your lamp shades: First procure some concentrated sulphuric acid and mix it with half its quantity of water. Pass some rough, good paper quickly through this, wash it in several waters quickly, and the change is effected. Have two pairs of tweezers to hold the paper with, as such a strong solution would burn the skin and cause acute pain.

TO LIGHT A VERANDA.

Those great globular, gayly painted Japanese lanterns which one sees in the Oriental shops are just the thing for summer verandas and to brighten dark corners. Their very presence conveys a sense of that joyousness which seems to hover over everything Japanese.

The mistress of a big, rambling old house in the country has put such a lantern to a pretty use. Her drawing-room was a long, low apartment, with heavy beams across the ceiling, and a wide vine-laden veranda outside, which made the room dusky and dim at noon on a summer day. The house was equipped with neither gas nor electric light, so for a long while, when it came time to start the flame under the little brass teakettle of an afternoon, either candles or lamps were lighted. When the afternoon was a hot, brilliant summer afternoon, the candles and lamps looked funny, besides heating the room tremendously. So she bethought her of a big Japanese lantern. She bought one, all reds and pinks, and had it suspended from a beam in the ceiling near the tea table. The effect of the red glow on the silver and china, as every member of the family and guest declares, is simply charming, and the temperature of the room is not perceptibly raised. There are many small rooms in city flats which would be improved by one of the soft, glowing balls of light.—New York Tribune.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES

Croustades of Chicken—Cover outside of small molds with thin puff paste, prick and bake; remove from the mold and fill with mushrooms and minced chicken moistened with highly seasoned cream sauce; serve hot.

Caramel Cake—Cream one-third cup of butter; add to it one cup of sugar, then two cupfuls of sifted flour, alternating with half a cup of milk; then add three teaspoonfuls of baking powder and the whites of four eggs; bake in greased jelly cake pans ten minutes.

Dutch Apple Cake—Mix one cupful of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of soda, one level teaspoonful of cream of tartar; rub in one-fourth cupful of butter; beat one egg until light; add to it one cupful of milk; add this to the flour and beat well; spread this dough on a greased pan; pare and cut into eighths five apples; lay them in rows on top of the dough; sprinkle half a cup of sugar over the top and sprinkle a little cinnamon over; serve with lemon sauce.

READY FOR THE EMERGENCY.

The College-Bred Woman is Generally a Person of Resources.

"Not able scholars, but capable women," is what the girl students of our colleges desire chiefly to become, says Miss Elizabeth McCracken. The college bred woman should be, and she generally is, a person of resources.

"Not long ago," writes Miss McCracken in the Outlook, "an acquaintance to whom I had just told the good news of the continuous advancement of a mutual friend in her chosen occupation, said, in comment:

"It is not so much because she is brilliant that she succeeds as it is because she is always prepared for emergencies, however great."

"Or small," I added.

"You are thinking of the magnet," was the quick reply.

"The magnet?" I questioned.

"Yes," my acquaintance explained.

"One day at college one of the other girls dropped her eyeglasses in a narrow opening between two walls. She couldn't reach them, and had very nearly decided that they must remain permanently out of reach.

"Our successful friend happened to remember that their frame was made of steel. She went to the physical laboratory, borrowed a magnet, tied a string to it, and lowering it carefully into the opening, gravely drew up the eyeglasses."

Miss McCracken, who was making a study of American college women, passed along the anecdote from one institution to another in the course of her investigations, and at each elicited the same comment, "How exactly like a college girl!"

Russia a Nation of Communists.

Russia, for all the autocracy of its system of government, is really at heart a nation of communists, to judge from the immense influence exercised among the common people by their trade guilds. In every industrial centre and in nearly every village there is an artel, or guild, whose members co-operate for mutual benefit, carrying on such industries as carriage and sledge building, the making of clothes, domestic utensils, toys and the production of pictures. In the making of toys for sale in the Far East great care is exercised not to offend the native taste, and in the preparing of sacred pictures, which find a great demand among the peasants of the Greek Church, the work is reverently done by hand and all machinery is avoided. The peasants by such co-operation find agricultural labor in the summer. In the winter they emigrate to the towns, where they form guilds and elect a manager, who arranges for their employment in the various crafts in which they are skilled. In all they do when they are away from their homes these calculating peasants adopt the co-operative principle. Even in their housing and board they cling to this system of combination, and in their loyalty to their class they are examples to the workers of many countries boasting a more advanced democracy.—Boston Transcript.

The Most Absent-Minded Ever.

Mr. Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton, at a dinner party was describing the absent-mindedness of a certain mathematician.

"This man," he said, "is so absent-minded that once he walked along for a quarter of a mile in the gutter instead of on the sidewalk. He would have kept on in the gutter indefinitely had not the polished back of a brougham that was drawn up before a shop brought him to a halt.

"The mathematician stopped within a foot of the brougham. He looked at the black, smooth, lustrous surface before him, and it suggested to his mind a blackboard. Accordingly he drew a piece of chalk from his pocket and began to work out an abstruse problem.

"On and on he worked, covering the carriage with figures, till finally it started off. Still working, the mathematician followed it; he held on to the body with his left hand, and not until the pace became too quick for him did he realize that something was wrong. Then he sighed, looked about him in a dazed way, pocketed his chalk and departed homeward."

Fast Time Around the Horn.

I. W. Lyon, of Englewood, N. J., writes of a voyage he made to San Francisco in 1851 on the famous clipper ship Flying Cloud. The ship was commanded by Captain J. Perkins Creesy, of Marblehead, Mass., and the voyage was made in eighty-nine days and twenty-three hours. Afterward the same captain made the trip in eighty-nine days and thirteen hours, which time has never been beaten. Captain Creesy worked his crew for all they were worth. One squally day he set and took in the studding sails fourteen times. They saw land but once on the first voyage, and that was Cape Horn, which they passed at a distance of three miles.

The Beginning.

"There," said the man who intended to become great, "I have finished my autobiography. It is full of anecdotes of an ordinary sort. Now I must get to work and do something, so that the book will be a delight to cultured minds."

The Funny Side of Life.

AN AMERICAN BEAUTY.

That ruby lip entrances me
With ardor ever new!
No other cheek as white as thine
Is found the whole world through.
That eye demure and soft and sweet
Is heaven's own pure blue
Sweetheart, you're true American—
Lips red, cheeks white, eyes blue.
—Columbia Jester.

BEWARE.

Carrye Hintz—"Is kissing dangerous?"
Mr. Wise—"Yes, it leads to marriage."

RESENTED.

The Installment Collector—"Are you sure your mistress isn't in?"
The New Maid—"I hope you don't doubt her word, sir."—Chicago Journal.

ONE OF THOSE BREAKS.

Hostess (to lady guest after dinner)—"Doesn't your husband smoke?"
Guest—"Oh, usually after a good dinner, but he doesn't seem to care for it to-day."

HE KNEW.

Guest—"Waiter, bring me a tiptop dinner. You know what that means, don't you?"
Waiter—"Yes, sah. It's one that you top off with a tip."—Smart Set.

LIFE AT YALE.

Freshman (calling from the sidewalk in front of Pierson)—"Are you coming down?"
Voice from the fifth floor—"Yes."
Freshman—"Well, hurry up."—Yale Record.

DISPARAGEMENT.

"Mrs. Bliggins says she never gossips."
"No," answered Miss Cayenne. "She hasn't enterprise enough to get any news of her own. She is merely an audience."—Washington Star.

A LASTING CURE.

Grinnand Barrett—"What cured Crawbooy of his desire to be a tragedian?"
Irving Henry—"The open-air treatment. He walked home from Fon du Lac with the thermometer at zero."—Puck.

GOOD SCHEME, BUT—

Diggs—"Lamberton has a scheme that will make him a billionaire if he can perfect it."
Biggs—"So? What is it?"
Diggs—"A plan that will enable outsiders to make money in Wall street."—Chicago News.

NEW FOLIAGE.

"Our family tree has lots of new limbs on it now," said the member of the proud family.
"It has?"
"Yes. Within the last three years six of our connections have eloped with chorus girls."—Judge.

WITH THE OLD MASTERS.

Dante was working out the details of his "Inferno."
"I don't see how I can make it really horrible," he said, "unless I put in a few gramophones."
Wishing to give the devil his due, however, he abandoned the idea.

THEY GO TOWARD IT.

"There are some men," said the pessimist, "whom good fortune seems to follow always."
"I think you are wrong," replied the optimist. "If you were to examine into the matter you'd find it invariably meets them."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

HER PRESERVER.

Miss Pert—"Who was that you just bowed to?"
Miss Passay (who had once been rescued from a watery grave)—"He is a man I can never repay. He is my preserver, my—"
Miss Pert—"Oh! he is the manufacturer of that complexion paste?"—Philadelphia Press.

UNPROTECTED.

The stage manager catches one of the actors smoking behind the scenes.
"Here! you can't smoke on the stage," he says.
"What's the odds? The scenery is fireproof."
"But you're not."
As the actor discovered when he got his two weeks' notice.—Judge.

SAVED BY EARLY INSTRUCTION.

Mrs. Crawford—"I'm glad we taught our boy Hiram never to loaf around corners."
Mr. Crawford—"Got another object lesson, Maria?"
Mrs. Crawford—"Yes; the paper says a young man lost a fortune on a corner in Wall street."—Philadelphia Record.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN



HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS
FRESHENING MEN'S TIES.
If men's white silk ties are lightly tacked from end to end before washing, the lining will not ruck up, but will iron quite smooth after having been washed in lukewarm soapsuds.

OIL HINGES REGULARLY.
Oiling latches and hinges about the house regularly once a week will allow doors to shut smoothly and without creaking, a single drop of kerosene preventing the banging and harsh grating disagreeable to all and detrimental to the sick.

ART OF LAUNDERING LACE.
To wash good, fine lace, cover a white board firmly with white muslin; tack on lace, cover board again with muslin, which wash with palm of hand in good lather; rinse well with cold water. Dry in open air or by the fire; then take the lace off board, and it will look like new.

TO PREVENT CREAM SPOTS.
Most hostesses have had experience with the almost inevitable drop of cream that falls from the dainty pitcher on the immaculate and sometimes exquisitely embroidered lunch cloth. If a little butter is rubbed on the nose of the cream pitcher there will be no danger of thus soiling the pretty cover.

TO KEEP GOOD OLIVE OIL.
Buy the best olive oil that is to be found, and you will find that it improves with keeping, providing the conditions are favorable. A mild temperature is a necessity, and if the oil has been allowed to freeze the greatest care must be taken in thawing it out. If put near the fire or in an overheated place it will become rancid.

PARCHMENT-LIKE PAPER.
Try this recipe, and you will have a good, tough substance for your lamp shades: First procure some concentrated sulphuric acid and mix it with half its quantity of water. Pass some rough, good paper quickly through this, wash it in several waters quickly, and the change is effected. Have two pairs of tweezers to hold the paper with, as such a strong solution would burn the skin and cause acute pain.

TO LIGHT A VERANDA.
Those great globular, garly painted Japanese lanterns which one sees in the Oriental shops are just the thing for summer verandas and to brighten dark corners. Their very presence conveys a sense of that joyousness which seems to hover over everything Japanese.
The mistress of a big, rambling old house in the country has put such a lantern to a pretty use. Her drawing-room was a long, low apartment, with heavy beams across the ceiling, and a wide vine-laden veranda outside, which made the room dusky and dim at noon on a summer day. The house was equipped with neither gas nor electric light, so for a long while, when it came time to start the flame under the little brass teakettle of an afternoon, either candles or lamps were lighted. When the afternoon was a hot, brilliant summer afternoon, the candles and lamps looked funny, besides heating the room tremendously. So she bethought her of a big Japanese lantern. She bought one, all reds and pinks, and had it suspended from a beam in the ceiling near the tea table. The effect of the red glow on the silver and china, as every member of the family and guest declares, is simply charming, and the temperature of the room is not perceptibly raised. There are many small rooms in city flats which would be improved by one of the soft, glowing balls of light.—New York Tribune.



HOUSEHOLD RECIPES:
Croustades of Chicken—Cover outside of small molds with thin puff paste, prick and bake; remove from the mold and fill with mushrooms and minced chicken moistened with highly seasoned cream sauce; serve hot.
Caramel Cake—Cream one-third cup of butter; add to it one cup of sugar, then two cupfuls of sifted flour, alternating with half a cup of milk; then add three teaspoonfuls of baking powder and the whites of four eggs; bake in greased jelly cake pans ten minutes.
Dutch Apple Cake—Mix one cupful of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of soda, one level teaspoonful of cream of tartar; rub in one-fourth cupful of butter; beat one egg until light; add to it one cupful of milk; add this to the flour and beat well; spread this dough on a greased pan; pare and cut into eighths five apples; lay them in rows on top of the dough; sprinkle half a cup of sugar over the top and sprinkle a little cinnamon over; serve with lemon sauce.

READY FOR THE EMERGENCY.

The College-Bred Woman is Generally a Person of Resources.
"Not able scholars, but capable women," is what the girl students of our colleges desire chiefly to become, says Miss Elizabeth McCracken. The college bred woman should be, and she generally is, a person of resources.
"Not long ago," writes Miss McCracken in the Outlook, "an acquaintance to whom I had just told the good news of the continuous advancement of a mutual friend in her chosen occupation, said, in comment: 'It is not so much because she is brilliant that she succeeds as it is because she is always prepared for emergencies, however great.'"
"Or small," I added.
"You are thinking of the magnet," was the quick reply.
"The magnet?" I questioned.
"Yes," my acquaintance explained. "One day at college one of the other girls dropped her eyeglasses in a narrow opening between two walls. She couldn't reach them, and had very nearly decided that they must remain permanently out of reach."
"Our successful friend happened to remember that their frame was made of steel. She went to the physical laboratory, borrowed a magnet, tied a string to it, and lowering it carefully into the opening, gravely drew up the eyeglasses."

Miss McCracken, who was making a study of American college women, passed along the anecdote from one institution to another in the course of her investigations, and at each elicited the same comment, "How exactly like a college girl!"
Russia a Nation of Communists.
Russia, for all the autocracy of its system of government, is really at heart a nation of communists, to judge from the immense influence exercised among the common people by their trade guilds. In every industrial centre and in nearly every village there is an artel, or guild, whose members co-operate for mutual benefit, carrying on such industries as carriage and sledge building, the making of clothes, domestic utensils, toys and the production of pictures. In the making of toys for sale in the Far East great care is exercised not to offend the native taste, and in the preparing of sacred pictures, which find a great demand among the peasants of the Greek Church, the work is reverently done by hand and all machinery is avoided. The peasants by such co-operation find agricultural labor in the summer. In the winter they emigrate to the towns, where they form guilds and elect a manager, who arranges for their employment in the various crafts in which they are skilled. In all they do when they are away from their homes these calculating peasants adopt the co-operative principle. Even in their housing and board they cling to this system of combination, and in their loyalty to their class they are examples to the workers of many countries boasting a more advanced democracy.—Boston Transcript.

The Most Absent-Minded Ever.
Mr. Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton, at a dinner party was describing the absent-mindedness of a certain mathematician.
"This man," he said, "is so absent-minded that once he walked along for a quarter of a mile in the gutter instead of on the sidewalk. He would have kept on in the gutter indefinitely had not the polished back of a brougham that was drawn up before a shop brought him to a halt."
"The mathematician stopped within a foot of the brougham. He looked at the black, smooth, lustrous surface before him, and it suggested to his mind a blackboard. Accordingly he drew a piece of chalk from his pocket and began to work out an abstruse problem."
"On and on he worked, covering the carriage with figures, till finally it started off. Still working, the mathematician followed it; he held on to the body with his left hand, and not until the pace became too quick for him did he realize that something was wrong. Then he sighed, looked about him in a dazed way, pocketed his chalk and departed homeward."

Fast Time Around the Horn.
I. W. Lyon, of Englewood, N. J., writes of a voyage he made to San Francisco in 1851 on the famous clipper ship Flying Cloud. The ship was commanded by Captain J. Perkins Creesy, of Marblehead, Mass., and the voyage was made in eighty-nine days and twenty-three hours. Afterward the same captain made the trip in eighty-nine days and thirteen hours, which time has never been beaten. Captain Creesy worked his crew for all they were worth. One squally day he set and took in the studding sails fourteen times. They saw land but once on the first voyage, and that was Cape Horn, which they passed at a distance of three miles.

The Beginning.
"There," said the man who intended to become great, "I have finished my autobiography. It is full of anecdotes of an ordinary sort. Now I must get to work and do something, so that the book will be a delight to cultured minds."

The Funny Side of Life.

AN AMERICAN BEAUTY.
That ruby lip entrances me
With ardor ever new!
No other cheek as white as thine
Is found the whole world through.
That eye demure and soft and sweet
Is heaven's own pure blue
Sweetheart, you're true American—
Lips red, cheeks white, eyes blue.
—Columbia Jester.

Beware.
Carrye Hintz—"Is kissing dangerous?"
Mr. Wise—"Yes, it leads to marriage."

RESENTED.
The Installment Collector—"Are you sure your mistress isn't in?"
The New Maid—"I hope you don't doubt her word, sir."—Chicago Journal.

ONE OF THOSE BREAKS.
Hostess (to lady guest after dinner)—"Doesn't your husband smoke?"
Guest—"Oh, usually after a good dinner, but he doesn't seem to care for it to-day."

HE KNEW.
Guest—"Waiter, bring me a tiptop dinner. You know what that means, don't you?"
Waiter—"Yes, sah. It's one that you top off with a tip."—Smart Set.

LIFE AT YALE.
Freshman (calling from the sidewalk in front of Pierson)—"Are you coming down?"
Voice from the fifth floor—"Yes."
Freshman—"Well, hurry up."—Yale Record.

DISPARAGEMENT.
"Mrs. Bliggins says she never gossips."
"No," answered Miss Cayenne. "She hasn't enterprise enough to get any news of her own. She is merely an audience."—Washington Star.

A LASTING CURE.
Grinnand Barrett—"What cured Crawflood of his desire to be a tragedian?"
Irving Henry—"The open-air treatment. He walked home from Fon du Lac with the thermometer at zero."—Puck.

GOOD SCHEME, BUT—
Diggs—"Lamberton has a scheme that will make him a billionaire if he can perfect it."
Biggs—"So? What is it?"
Diggs—"A plan that will enable outsiders to make money in Wall street."—Chicago News.

NEW FOLIAGE.
"Our family tree has lots of new limbs on it now," said the member of the proud family.
"It has?"
"Yes. Within the last three years six of our connections have eloped with chorus girls."—Judge.

WITH THE OLD MASTERS.
Dante was working out the details of his "Inferno."
"I don't see how I can make it really horrible," he said, "unless I put in a few gramophones."
Wishing to give the devil his due, however, he abandoned the idea.

THEY GO TOWARD IT.
"There are some men," said the pessimist, "whom good fortune seems to follow always."
"I think you are wrong," replied the optimist. "If you were to examine into the matter you'd find it invariably meets them."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

HER PRESERVER.
Miss Pert—"Who was that you just bowed to?"
Miss Passay (who had once been rescued from a watery grave)—"He is a man I can never repay. He is my preserver, my—"
Miss Pert—"Oh! Is he the manufacturer of that complexion paste?"—Philadelphia Press.

UNPROTECTED.
The stage manager catches one of the actors smoking behind the scenes. "Here! you can't smoke on the stage," he says.
"What's the odds? The scenery is fireproof."
"But you're not."
As the actor discovered when he got his two weeks' notice.—Judge.

SAVED BY EARLY INSTRUCTION.
Mrs. Crawfoot—"I'm glad we taught our boy Hiram never to loaf around corners."
Mr. Crawfoot—"Got another object lesson, Maria?"
Mrs. Crawfoot—"Yes; the paper says a young man lost a fortune on a corner in Wall Street."—Philadelphia Record.

CLOTHES WITHOUT FITTING.

The newest dress form is such an individual affair that one need not stand to be fitted provided the tailor or couturiere has one's "mold" on hand. The first step toward the making of these forms is a rigid fitting. A pattern of stout muslin is prepared, and adjusted perfectly to the figure. Every abnormality, every deviation from the line of perfection is taken note of, and when the fitter has finished her work all are reproduced in the muslin model. The next step is the molding. The patron puts on the corrected lining which is anointed with some stiffening preparation which dries very quickly, leaving a cuirass-like body which "stands alone" when doffed. This is now cut exactly in half from the throat downward, and used as a mold upon which to fashion the papier mache form. The halves are united and a neat covering of satcen, challis, or even silk, hides all joinings from the eye, when the form is pronounced finished. Arms are optional, and very often omitted when the object is to reduce expense. When, as sometimes happens, both arms are alike, but one is supplied.

A supplementary step with many customers is the acquiring of an adjustable padded lining to make the figure symmetrical when great discrepancies exist between the two sides. It is cut so that the dimensions correspond, and after being drawn on the form is subject to building up and paring off till the required perfection is obtained. This either serves as a hint to the garment maker, or a new one is made for each coat or gown and sewn into position permanently.

FASHIONS FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A dainty summer frock for a small maiden is of white muslin finely tucked and mounted over a colored slip—this one was pale blue, but it could be pink, yellow, green, or all white, if preferred; the flounce of the skirt is bordered and inserted with lace, and waved insertions of guipure adorn the upper part of it, while the full high bodice has a berth of lace and muslin.

For a girl of eight or ten is a frock of ecru muslin with openwork stripes of white, and thin lines of red, the skirt kilted, a kilted frill, outlining the shoulders of the pretty bodice.

A smart little frock is of pale migonette-green canvas, the full gathered skirt trimmed with narrow white silk bands and a four stitching, the deep yoke collar of the tucked bodice of white silk finely stitched with green, bordered with Cluny lace.

Also of canvas, but of a light cream tint, is a charming little frock for a child of five years; the short skirt just a deep gathered and tucked flounce, the long bodice is also prettily gathered, and with it could be worn a picturesque bonnet with a wide brim of pale-blue silk drawn over cords and trimmed with frayed ruchings of silk, a little tuft of pink roses just above the brow.

Another desirable little frock with a long waist is in tussar silk, the deep flounce attached by insertions of a four stitching to match the yoke, which is outlined by a tucked frill bordered with embroidery; and a picture hat of ciel-blue satin straw threaded with ecru straw cord looks sweet with it, a white tip peeping over the brim, which is raised by a blue bow, and a bunch of wee roses.

For quite little "tots" there are pretty coats just long enough to cover the frock of the white pique much inlet with embroidery, the cape of the same work; and there are delightful frilly washing hats of all descriptions.

WHY WOMAN GROWS.

The remarkable increase in woman's height during the last few decades having attracted the attention of physicians, it was to be expected that many and various theories would be advanced in explanation. Her devotion to outdoor sports, her adoption of dress reform, her increased attention to general hygiene, have all undoubtedly had their influence. Although our young men were never more actively engaged in athletics than during the last couple of decades, it is pointed out that the masculine stature has not increased proportionately with that of women. This leads to the inquiry whether physical exercise has been chiefly responsible for woman's growing greatness or whether some other factor has not been at work, such as the widening of her sphere of endeavor.

In the last twenty years there has been a remarkable removal of the limitations that formerly surrounded her sex. Professions for centuries closed in the face of women have opened wide their doors and bade them wel-

come. Equality with men in business and professional life has become a reality. The man who feels his importance walks straighter and looks taller. Continuing in this practice, physiologists tell us, he actually becomes taller. He measures up, as it were, to his feelings, and his sons will be taller than he is. If man, why not woman? Her growth in stature has been proportionate to her growth in wisdom, and the relation between the two may be more intimate than appears at first glance.—The Housekeeper.



Boydoir Chat:
Lady Warwick has named her little girl baby Avril.
The Princess of Wales is said to be an expert typewriter.
There are in New York City 250,000 more women than men.
In Great Britain there are 155 women commercial travelers on the road.
Dr. Rebecca Lee Dorsey, of Los Angeles, Cal., is said to be a descendant of Robert Bruce.

The Dowager Queen Margherita of Italy will make a tour this summer in Ireland and Scotland.

The last census shows that there are over 5,250,000 wage earning women in the United States.

The Dowager Marchioness of Exeter has been elected Church Warden at Market Deeping, Lincolnshire.

Mme. Lavacher, who lives at Mont-Morency, near Paris, is 100 years old, has eighty-five living descendants, and has lived in the same house all her life.

Hamburg has a Madchenheim, or refuge for girls, at which, last year, 9315 young women were provided with sleeping accommodations at seven to ten cents per night.

Miss Mary Gallagher, who has made a bust of Edgar Allan Poe which has attracted some attention in Baltimore, owns up that one of the implements used in her work was a hairpin.

Mme. Hiläker-Schmid, a physician, of Zurich, Switzerland, advocates a law compelling all unmarried girls of the rich business class to devote one year to unpaid hospital or ambulance work.

It is paragraphed as a fact not generally known that the Duchess of Manchester, formerly Miss Helen Zimmerman, of Cincinnati, held a cousinship with George Eliot (Marion Evans). Her mother was first cousin to the great novelist's father.

Miss Stella Snyder, a Missouri school teacher, was recently sued for \$1000 damages for whipping one of her pupils. She won the case, and as a result of the publicity attending the trial she has secured an appointment in the State Reform School for Girls.



FADS AND FANCIES:
Enameled buttons are employed to carry out the color scheme on a frock.
New trimmings are gilt braids, old style ruchings and Oriental embroideries.

Crush belts of suede in many soft, attractive colorings are very fashionable.

Bead belts are still in demand and are pretty and suitable to some costumes.

A combination of different kinds of lace is seen in many of the handsomest gowns.

Walking skirts just clear the ground and so are a little longer than last season.

Stiff linen collars are still in vogue and constantly acquire more wonderful shapes.

Braiding done by hand, in the most elaborate pattern, is seen on the newest gowns.

The collar and belt with buttons resembling nail heads is one of the recent fancies.

When satin is chosen for a bride's gown it is of the softest, most supple kind obtainable.

A new fashion wrinkle is to have all trimming bands of contracting fabrics inset instead of laid on.

Pale gray combined with yellow or with green are two of the chic color combinations of the year.

Embroideries in rich Oriental colorings, flecked with gold and silver, bear the stamp of excellent style.

Lots of Wheat Spoiled.

Special despatches from the principal wheat growing states show that the loss through unseasonable weather and the recent floods will not be far from 80,000,000 bushels. In Kansas, portions of Missouri, parts of Oklahoma and districts in Iowa, the wheat is standing in the fields, a splendid crop, full ripe, but the ground is too wet to admit the harvesting machines. A large portion of this grain will be lost. In addition considerable grain is said to be rotting in stank and shocks.

Backed Into Trolley Car.

While David Bowers, his wife and little son, of near Bollinger's mill, in Union township, were driving on Carlisle street, Hanover, about 9 o'clock Saturday evening, the horse became frightened at a trolley car. The horse backed against the car, which had been brought to a standstill, and the two wheels on the left side of the buggy were jammed, throwing all three of the occupants to the street. Although nobody was injured, the accident created much excitement. Mr. Bowers procured another buggy and proceeded on his way home.

Lamp Overturned and Caused Fire.

While Morgan Mickle and several members of his family were driving on the Confederate avenue, near the observatory, on Monday evening, they heard somewhere off to the left a child screaming at the top of its voice.

Mr. Mickle stopped his team and started in the direction from which the noise came. He had not gone far when he saw flames breaking out of the upstairs window of the home of William Able. Mr. Able, who had left home some time before, also heard the child scream and returned at once. The two men reaching the house at the same time, ran up stairs and found several badly frightened children trying to extinguish the fire, which was caused by an overturned lamp, and which had already spread over half the room. After a short fight the men succeeded in outwelling the flames, and in all probability saved the lives of the children.—Progress.

Gitt is a Candidate.

York Daily, July 16.

That Harry N. Gitt, of Hanover, is in the field to win the Democratic nomination for Congress was made certain last night when Mr. Gitt made an emphatic statement to The York Daily to that effect. Mr. Gitt said, in substance:

"The reports that I am out simply to capture the delegates, and that I registered for that purpose, are entirely incorrect. I understand that such reports have been circulated. They have no foundation in fact. I desire the Democratic Congressional nomination, and if my constituents see fit to give it to me I propose to have it."

This settles the controversy that has been going on in political circles of York county for the past few days as to the prospect of Mr. Gitt's withdrawal in favor of some Adams county man. A despatch from Gettysburg to this paper last night shows that three Adams county men are looking for the Democratic plum. This indicates a bitter contest for the nomination, and should, it was held here last night, insure it for a York county candidate.

Court Items.

Order of sale of real estate of Rufus E. Culp, deceased, awarded to Josie Culp, administratrix of said estate, bond approved, also bond of Geo. W. Rinehart, as executor of Jonas Rinehart, deceased, bond of E. J. Pitzer, guardian of Ervin Noel and Gloyd Noel, minor children of Minnie Noel, late of Mount Pleasant township, deceased, filed and approved, authority granted E. J. Pitzer, to invest money at 4 per cent.

Inventory of the property retained by Leah Smith, widow of Cornelius Smith, late of Reading township, deceased, amounting to \$300, filed and awarded to be recorded.

Order of sale of real estate of Henry Wirt, late of Straban township, deceased, awarded to Henry A. Wirt, administrator of said estate, and bond of same approved.

First and final account of James Moore, guardian of Percy Polley, child of Daniel Polley, deceased, confirmed and guardian discharged.

Marriage Licenses.

Marriage licenses have been issued by Clerk of the Courts Baker as follows:

Ira C. Day, of South Middleton township, Cumberland county, and Miss Annie Trump, of Latimore township.

John C. Criswell, of Reading township, and Miss Annie M. Hykes, of Hamilton township.

Howard W. Weikert and Miss Blanche Cassatt, both of Cumberland township.

Harry Wm. Liversberger, of Newago township, and Sadie Julia Clunk, of Irish town, Oxford township.

No Pity Shown.—"For years fate was rafter me continuously," writes F. A. Mulledge, Verbena, Ala. "I had a terrible case of Piles causing 24 tumors. When I applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me. Equally good for Burns and all other skin pains. Only 25c at Weiler's drug store."

FROM GEORGIA.

C. C. Bowen, Attorney-at-Law, Dalton, Ga. To Fincher & Nichols. "Have just finished painting three of my houses with L. & M. Paint. It covers almost twice as much surface as expected. Had no idea that cost of paint would be so small. Always give me L. & M." Actual cost of Longman & Martinez, L. & M. Paint less than \$1.20 per gallon. Wears and covers like gold. These Celebrated Paints are sold by P. A. & S. SMALL, York, Pa.

Your Heart.

When Your Heart Fails to Pump Your Blood, Trouble Results.

Have you heart trouble?

You have. If you find it hard to breathe after walking up stairs, exercising, etc. If you have pain in your left side, in chest, back or shoulder. If you suffer from cold extremities, pale face, blue lips, dry cough, swollen ankles.

If you have fainting spells, breast pang, palpitation, redness of the face, discomfort in sleeping on one side.

The only scientific treatment for this whole train of troubles is Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure.

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is the prescription of a famous specialist, whose great success in treating obstinate nervous heart disease has made his name pre-eminent in the medical and scientific world.

The medicine will cure you. We know it. We want you to prove it. If first bottle does not benefit, your druggist will give you back your money.

"I have for several years suffered at times with heart trouble. I got so bad I could not sleep half the night, and had to sit up on the side of the bed lots of times to get breath. Three of my brothers have died of heart trouble, and I thought I was going the same way, but about two and a half years ago I got a pamphlet about Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure and thought I would try a few bottles. After using them I recovered, and have had better health since then than before for several years. I can heartily recommend them for heart trouble."—REV. JERRY HUNT, Pastor Baptist Church, Hurl, Kans.

FREE Write to us for Free Trial Package of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, the New Scientific Remedy for Pain. Also Symptom Blank. Our Specialist will diagnose your case, tell you what is wrong, and how to right it. Free. DR. MILES' MEDICAL CO., LABORATORIES, ELKHART, IND.

FURNITURE.

I have now the most Complete Stock of Furniture

that has ever been exhibited in New Oxford. The stock comprises everything for the housekeeper, or those who contemplate going to housekeeping. Hundreds of

Thrifty Housekeepers

have taken advantage of our extraordinary bargains offered and have saved money thereby. The

Prices are Unprecedented,

showing unusual care in selecting good goods and a knowledge of the manufacturers' bottom prices.

—Drop in and see our stock and grand display in our new large rooms.

Undertaking a Specialty.

A. S. FEISER,

Philadelphia St., - New Oxford.

EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER

For the diseases of chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese. Will positively cure and prevent

Cholera,

Couperie,

and many.

Keeps hens healthy while moulting, improves the gloss and coat of the feathers, and gives strength and vigor to growing fowls.

Nothing on earth makes hens lay like EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER.

PREPARED BY

Emlet & Jenkins,

HANOVER, PA.

Shoe Repairing.—The subscriber is

prepared to do all kinds of shoe repairing neat and cheap, at his residence on Water street, near N. O. Creamery, opp. P. H. Weaver.

FOOD FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

The more natural diet is more palatable, invigorating and strengthening to body and mind—right to the contrary with unnatural, improperly prepared food, which stunts the growth, dwarfs the mind, causes a lack of will power and steadiness of nerve. No doubt that fifty per cent of the failures in life can be traced to improper diet when young.

DR. PRICE'S WHEAT FLAKE CEREAL FOOD

is a natural food, and is healthy for growing children. Let the children try it, and note after continued use the mental and physical vigor it imparts.

Palatable—Nutritious—Easy of Digestion and Ready to Eat

My signature on every package.

Dr. J. C. Price

Dr. Price, the creator of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder and Delicious Flavoring Extracts.

Prepared by PRICE CEREAL FOOD CO., Food Mfgs. BATTLE CREEK, MICH., Main Office, CHICAGO, ILL. FOR SALE BY D. F. SLENTZ, CARLISLE STREET, NEW OXFORD.

\$50,000.00

CASH GIVEN AWAY to Users of

LION COFFEE

In Addition to the Regular Free Premiums

How Would You Like a Check Like This?



We Have Awarded \$20,000.00

Cash to Lion Coffee users in our Great World's Fair Contest—2139 people get checks, 2139 more will get them in the

Presidential Vote Contest

Five Lion-Heads cut from Lion Coffee Packages and a 2-cent stamp entitle you (in addition to the regular free premiums) to one vote. The 2-cent stamp covers our acknowledgment to you that your estimate is recorded. You can send as many estimates as desired.



What will be the total popular vote cast for President (votes for all candidates combined) at the election November 8, 1904?

In 1900 election, 13,959,653 people voted for President. For nearest correct estimates received in Woolson Spice Company's office, Toledo, O., on or before November 5, 1904, we will give first prize for the nearest correct estimate, second prize to the next nearest, etc., etc., as follows:

1 First Prize		\$2,500.00
1 Second Prize		1,000.00
2 Prizes—\$500.00 each		1,000.00
5 Prizes—200.00		1,000.00
10 Prizes—100.00		1,000.00
20 Prizes—50.00		1,000.00
50 Prizes—20.00		1,000.00
250 Prizes—10.00		2,500.00
1800 Prizes—5.00		9,000.00
2139 PRIZES,	TOTAL,	\$20,000.00

Grand First Prize of \$5,000.00

will be awarded to the one who is nearest correct on both our World's Fair and Presidential Vote Contests.

We also offer \$5,000.00 Special Cash Prizes to Grocers' Clerks. (Particulars in each case of Lion Coffee.)

How Would Your Name Look on One of These Checks?

Everybody uses coffee. If you will use LION COFFEE long enough to get acquainted with it, you will be suited and convinced there is no other such value for the money. Then you will take no other—and that's why we advertise. And we are using our advertising money so that both of us—you as well as we—will get a benefit. Hence for your Lion Heads

WE GIVE BOTH FREE PREMIUMS AND CASH PRIZES

Complete Detailed Particulars in Every Package of

LION COFFEE

WOOLSON SPICE CO., (CONTEST DEPT.)

TOLEDO, OHIO.

BRUTALLY TORTURED.—A case came to light that for persistent and unmerciful torture has perhaps never been equaled. Joe Golobick of Colusa, Calif., writes: "For 15 years I endured insufferable pain from Rheumatism and nothing relieved me though I tried everything known. I came across Electric Bitters and it's the greatest medicine on earth for that trouble. A few bottles of it completely relieved and cured me." Just as good for Liver and Kidney troubles and general debility. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by Randolph Wehler druggist.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed at the IREX office. Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER, DENTIST, Office: Carlisle Street, New Oxford, Pa. All work neatly done and guaranteed.

WM. MCCLAN, WM. ARCH MCCLAN, Late Pres. Judge.

WM. & WM ARCH MCCLAN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna. Office removed to 12-n-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100-101-102-103-104-105-106-107-108-109-110-111-112-113-114-115-116-117-118-119-120-121-122-123-124-125-126-127-128-129-130-131-132-133-134-135-136-137-138-139-140-141-142-143-144-145-146-147-148-149-150-151-152-153-154-155-156-157-158-159-160-161-162-163-164-165-166-167-168-169-170-171-172-173-174-175-176-177-178-179-180-181-182-183-184-185-186-187-188-189-190-191-192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204-205-206-207-208-209-210-211-212-213-214-215-216-217-218-219-220-221-222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516-517-518-519-520-521-522-523-524-525-526-527-528-529-530-531-532-533-534-535-536-537-538-539-540-541-542-543-544-545-546-547-548-549-550-551-552-553-554-555-556-557-558-559-560-561-562-563-564-565-566-567-568-569-570-571-572-573-574-575-576-577-578-579-580-581-582-583-584-585-586-587-588-589-590-591-592-593-594-595-596-597-598-599-600-601-602-603-604-605-606-607-608-609-610-611-612-613-614-615-616-617-618-619-620-621-622-623-624-625-626-627-628-629-630-631-632-633-634-635-636-637-638-639-640-641-642-643-644-645-646-647-648-649-650-651-652-653-654-655-656-657-658-659-660-661-662-663-664-665-666-667-668-669-670-671-672-673-674-675-676-677-678-679-680-681-682-683-684-685-686-687-688-689-690-691-692-693-694-695-696-697-698-699-700-701-702-703-704-705-706-707-708-709-710-711-712-713-714-715-716-717-718-719-720-721-722-723-724-725-726-727-728-729-730-731-732-733-734-735-736-737-738-739-740-741-742-743-744-745-746-747-748-749-750-751-752-753-754-755-756-757-758-759-760-761-762-763-764-765-766-767-768-769-770-771-772-773-774-775-776-777-778-779-780-781-782-783-784-785-786-787-788-789-790-791-792-793-794-795-796-797-798-799-800-801-802-803-804-805-806-807-808-809-810-811-812-813-814-815-816-817-818-819-820-821-822-823-824-825-826-827-828-829-830-831-832-833-834-835-836-837-838-839-840-841-842-843-844-845-846-847-848-849-850-851-852-853-854-855-856-857-858-859-860-861-862-863-864-865-866-867-868-869-870-871-872-873-874-875-876-877-878-879-880-881-882-883-884-885-886-887-888-889-890-891-892-893-894-895-896-897-898-899-900-901-902-903-904-905-906-907-908-909-910-911-912-913-914-915-916-917-918-919-920-921-922-923-924-925-926-927-928-929-930-931-932-933-934-935-936-937-938-939-940-941-942-943-944-945-946-947-948-949-950-951-952-953-954-955-956-957-958-959-960-961-962-963-964-965-966-967-968-969-970-971-972-973-974-975-976-977-978-979-980-981-982-983-984-985-986-987-988-989-990-991-992-993-994-995-996-997-998-999-1000-1001-1002-1003-1004-1005-1006-1007-1008-1009-1010-1011-1012-1013-1014-1015-1016-1017-1018-1019-1020-1021-1022-1023-1024-1025-1026-1027-1028-1029-1030-1031-1032-1033-1034-1035-1036-1037-1038-1039-1040-1041-1042-1043-1044-1045-1046-1047-1048-1049-1050-1051-1052-1053-1054-1055-1056-1057-1058-1059-1060-1061-1062-1063-1064-1065-1066-1067-1068-1069-1070-1071-1072-1073-1074-1075-1076-1077-1078-1079-1080-1081-1082-1083-1084-1085-1086-1087-1088-1089-1090-1091-1092-1093-1094-1095-1096-1097-1098-1099-1100-1101-1102-1103-1104-1105-1106-1107-1108-1109-1110-1111-1112-1113-1114-1115-1116-1117-1118-1119-1120-1121-1122-1123-1124-1125-1126-1127-1128-1129-1130-1131-1132-1133-1134-1135-1136-1137-1138-1139-1140-1141-1142-1143-1144-1145-1146-1147-1148-1149-1150-1151-1152-1153-1154-1155-1156-1157-1158-1159-1160-1161-1162-1163-1164-1165-1166-1167-1168-1169-1170-1171-1172-1173-1174-1175-1176-1177-1178-1179-1180-1181-1182-1183-1184-1185-1186-1187-1188-1189-1190-1191-1192-1193-1194-1195-1196-1197-1198-1199-1200-1201-1202-1203-1204-1205-1206-1207-1208-1209-1210-1211-1212-1213-1214-1215-1216-1217-1218-1219-1220-1221-1222-1223-1224-1225-1226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Lots of Wheat Spoiled.

Special despatches from the principal wheat growing states show that the loss through unseasonable weather and the recent floods will not be far from 80,000,000 bushels. In Kansas, portions of Missouri, parts of Oklahoma and districts in Iowa, the wheat is standing in the fields, a splendid crop, full ripe, but the ground is too wet to admit the harvesting machines. A large portion of this grain will be lost. In addition considerable grain is said to be rotting in stank and shocks.

Backed Into Trolley Car.

While David Bowers, his wife and little son, of near Bollinger's mill, in Union township, were driving out Carlisle street, Hanover, about 9 o'clock Saturday evening, the horse became frightened at a trolley car. The horse backed against the car, which had been brought to a standstill, and the two wheels on the left side of the buggy were jammed, throwing all three of the occupants to the street. Although nobody was injured, the accident created much excitement. Mr. Bowers procured another buggy and proceeded on his way home.

Lamp Upset and Caused Fire.

While Morgan Mickley and several members of his family were driving on the Confederate avenue, near the observatory, on Monday evening, they heard somewhere off to the left a child screaming at the top of its voice.

Mr. Mickley stopped his team and started in the direction from which the noise came. He had not gone far when he saw flames breaking out of the upstairs window of the home of William Able. Mr. Able, who had left home some time before, also heard the child scream and returned at once. The two men reaching the house at the same time, ran up stairs and found several badly frightened children trying to extinguish the fire, which was caused by an overturned lamp, and which had already spread over half the room. After a short fight the men succeeded in outwelling the flames, and in all probability saved the lives of the children.—Progress.

Gitt is a Candidate.

York Daily, July 16.

That Harry N. Gitt, of Hanover, is in the field to win the Democratic nomination for Congress was made certain last night when Mr. Gitt made an emphatic statement to The York Daily to that effect. Mr. Gitt said, in substance:

"The reports that I am out simply to capture the delegates, and that I registered for that purpose, are entirely incorrect. I understand that such reports have been circulated. They have no foundation in fact. I desire the Democratic Congressional nomination, and if my constituents see fit to give it to me I propose to have it."

This settles the controversy that has been going on in political circles of York county for the past few days as to the prospect of Mr. Gitt's withdrawal in favor of some Adams county man. A despatch from Gettysburg to this paper last night shows that three Adams county men are looking for the Democratic plum. This indicates a bitter contest for the nomination, and should, it was held here last night, insure it for a York county candidate.

Court Items.

Order of sale of real estate of Rufus E. Culp, deceased, awarded to Josie Culp, administratrix of said estate, bond approved, also bond of Geo. W. Rinehart, as executor of Jonas Rinehart, deceased, bond of E. J. Pitzer, guardian of Ervin Noel and Gloyd Noel, minor children of Minnie Noel, late of Mountpleasant township, deceased, filed and approved, authority granted E. J. Pitzer, to invest money at 4 per cent.

Inventory of the property retained by Leah Smith, widow of Cornelius Smith, late of Reading township, deceased, amounting to \$300, filed and awarded to be recorded.

Order of sale of real estate of Henry Wirt, late of Straban township, deceased, awarded to Henry A. Wirt, administrator of said estate, and bond of same approved.

First and final account of James Moore guardian of Percy Polley, child of Daniel Polley, deceased, confirmed and guardian discharged.

Marriage Licenses.

Marriage licenses have been issued by Clerk of the Courts Baker as follows:

Ira C. Day, of South Middleton township, Cumberland county, and Miss Annie Trump, of Latimore township.

John C. Criswell, of Reading township, and Miss Annie M. Hykes, of Hamilton township.

Howard W. Weikert and Miss Blanche Cassatt, both of Cumberland township.

Harry Wm. Livelsberger, Onewago township, and Sadie Julia Clunk, Irish-town, Oxford township.

No PITY SHOWN.—"For years fate was rafter me continuously," writes F. A. Mulledge, Verbena, Ala. "I had a terrible case of Piles causing 24 tumors. When I applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me. Equally good for Burns and all sores and pains. Only 25c at Webber's drug store."

FROM GEORGIA.

C. C. Bowen, Attorney-at-Law, Dalton, Ga. To Fincher & Nichols.

"Have just finished painting three of my houses with L. & M. Paint. It covers almost twice as much surface as expected. Had no idea that cost of paint would be so small. Always give me L. & M."

Actual cost of Longman & Martinez, L. & M. Paint less than \$1.20 per gallon. Wears and covers like gold.

These Celebrated Paints are sold by P. A. & S. SMALL, York, Pa.

Your Heart.

When Your Heart Fails to Pump Your Blood, Trouble Results.

Have you heart trouble?

You have, if you find it hard to breathe after walking up stairs, exercising, etc. If you have pain in your left side, in chest, back or shoulder. If you suffer from cold extremities, pale face, blue lips, dry cough, swollen ankles.

If you have fainting spells, breast pang, palpitation, redness of the face, discomfort in sleeping on one side.

The only scientific treatment for this whole train of troubles is Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure.

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is the prescription of a famous specialist, whose great success in treating obstinate nervous heart disease has made his name pre-eminent in the medical and scientific world.

The medicine will cure you. We know it. We want you to prove it. If first bottle does not benefit, your druggist will give you back your money.

"I have for several years suffered at times with heart trouble. I got so bad I could not sleep half the night, and had to sit up on the side of the bed lots of times to get breath. Three of my brothers have died of heart trouble, and I thought I was going the same way, but about two and a half years ago I got a pamphlet about Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure and thought I would try a few bottles. After using them I recovered, and have had better health since then than before for several years. I can heartily recommend them for heart trouble."—REV. JERRY HUNT, Pastor Baptist Church, Hurl, Kans.

FREE Write to us for Free Trial Package of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, the New Scientific Remedy for Pain. Also Symptom Blank. Our Specialist will diagnose your case, tell you what is wrong, and how to right it. Free. DR. MILES' MEDICAL CO., LABORATORIES, ELKHART, IND.

FURNITURE.

I have now the most Complete Stock of Furniture.

that has ever been exhibited in New Oxford. The stock comprises everything for the housekeeper, or those who contemplate going to housekeeping. Hundreds of

Thrifty Housekeepers

have taken advantage of our extraordinary bargains offered and have saved money thereby. The Prices are Unprecedented, showing unusual care in selecting good goods and a knowledge of the manufacturers' bottom prices.

—Drop in and see our stock and grand display in our new large rooms.

Undertaking a Specialty.

A. S. FEISER,
Philadelphia St., - New Oxford.

EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER

For the diseases of chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese. Will positively cure and prevent

Cholera, Gripes and Croup.

Keeps hens healthy while moulting, improves the gloss and coat of the feathers, and gives strength and vigor to growing fowls.

Nothing on earth makes hens lay like EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER.

PREPARED BY

Emlet & Jenkins,
HANOVER, PA.

SHOE REPAIRING.—The subscriber is prepared to do all kinds of shoe repairing neat and cheap, at his residence on Water street, near N. O. Creamery, J. W. H. HAVEN.

FOOD FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

The more natural diet is more palatable, invigorating and strengthening to body and mind—right to the contrary with unnatural, improperly prepared food, which stunts the growth, dwarfs the mind, causes a lack of will power and steadiness of nerve. No doubt that fifty per cent of the failures in life can be traced to improper diet when young.

DR. PRICE'S WHEAT FLAKE CELERY FOOD

is a natural food, and is healthy for growing children. Let the children try it, and note after continued use the mental and physical vigor it imparts.

Palatable—Nutritious—Easy of Digestion and Ready to Eat

My signature on every package.

Dr. J. C. Price

Dr. Price, the creator of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder and Delicious Flavoring Extracts.

Prepared by PRICE CEREAL FOOD CO., Food Mills, BATTLE CREEK, MICH., Sole Offices, CHICAGO, ILL. FOR SALE BY D. F. SLENTZ, CARLISLE STREET, NEW OXFORD.

\$50,000.00

CASH GIVEN AWAY to Users of

LION COFFEE

In Addition to the Regular Free Premiums

How Would You

Like a Check Like This?

We Have Awarded \$20,000.00 Cash to Lion Coffee users in our Great World's Fair Contest—2139 people get checks, 2139 more will get them in the

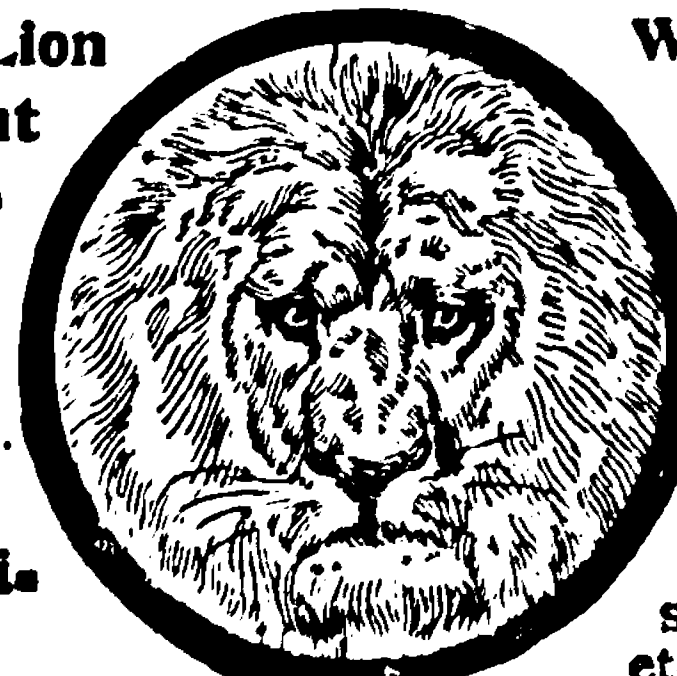
Presidential Vote Contest

Five Lion-Heads cut from Lion Coffee Packages and a 2-cent stamp entitle you (in addition to the regular free premiums) to one vote. The 2-cent stamp covers our acknowledgment to you that your estimate is recorded. You can send as many estimates as desired.

Grand First Prize of \$5,000.00

will be awarded to the one who is nearest correct on both our World's Fair and Presidential Vote Contests.

We also offer \$5,000.00 Special Cash Prizes to Grocers' Clerks. (Particulars in each case of Lion Coffee.)



What will be the total popular vote cast for President (votes for all candidates combined) at the election November 8, 1904?

In 1900 election, 13,959,653 people voted for President. For nearest correct estimates received in Woolson Spice Company's office, Toledo, O., on or before November 5, 1904, we will give first prize for the nearest correct estimate, second prize to the next nearest, etc., etc., as follows:

1 First Prize	\$2,500.00
1 Second Prize	1,000.00
2 Prizes—\$500.00 each	1,000.00
5 Prizes—200.00	1,000.00
10 Prizes—100.00	1,000.00
20 Prizes—50.00	1,000.00
50 Prizes—20.00	1,000.00
250 Prizes—10.00	2,500.00
1800 Prizes—6.00	9,000.00
2139 PRIZES,	TOTAL, \$20,000.00

How Would Your Name Look on One of These Checks?

Everybody uses coffee. If you will use LION COFFEE long enough to get acquainted with it, you will be suited and convinced there is no other such value for the money. Then you will take no other—and that's why we advertise. And we are using our advertising money so that both of us—you as well as we—will get a benefit. Hence for your Lion Heads

WE GIVE BOTH FREE PREMIUMS AND CASH PRIZES

Complete Detailed Particulars in Every Package of

LION COFFEE

WOOLSON SPICE CO., (CONTEST DEPT.)

TOLEDO, OHIO.

BRUTALLY TORTURED.—A case came to light that for persistent and unmerciful torture has perhaps never been equaled. Joe Golobick of Colusa, Calif., writes: "For 15 years I endured insufferable pain from Rheumatism and nothing relieved me though I tried everything known. I came across Electric Bitters and it's the greatest medicine on earth for that trouble. A few bottles of it completely relieved and cured me." Just as good for Liver and Kidney troubles and general debility. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by Randolph Wehler druggist.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed at the Iron office, Battle Creek, Mich. Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,
DENTIST,
Office: Carlisle Street, New Oxford, Pa.
All work neatly done and guaranteed

WM. McCLEAN, WM. ARCH. McCLEAN
Late Pres. Judge.

WM. & WM. ARCH McCLEAN,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna.
Have removed to Chamber building, 1st floor, near a few doors above the Court House on opposite side of street.

AUCTIONEERING.
The undersigned offers his service as an auctioneer, both real and personal property, at moderate rates. Satisfaction and fair treatment assured. Call on or address: F. X. NOEL, Bonneville, Pa.

Barber Shop Removed.
GEO. F. RABINE has removed his Barber Shop from the Eagle Hotel building to a commodious room at his residence a few doors from Center Sq., on Philadelphia street, where he will be ready at all times to give all satisfaction in his line.